

THE FIELD AFAR

MARYKNOLL



VOL. XXII
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CATHOLIC FOREIGN MISSION SOCIETY OF AMERICA, INC.
(LEGAL TITLE)

JUNE
1928

Universities, Colleges, and Schools

UNIVERSITIES FOR MEN

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University of Dayton, Dayton, Ohio

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Academy of Notre Dame, Lowell, Mass.
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Academy of the Assumption, Wellesley Hills, Mass.
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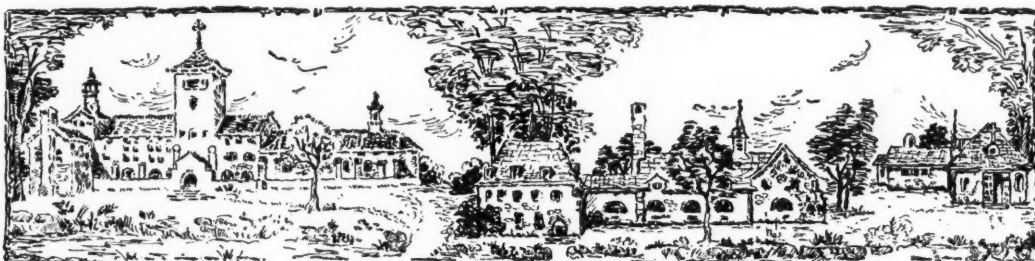
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Publication and Power House

Novices' Chapel

Approved by the Hierarchy of the United States at Washington, D. C., April 27, 1911. Authorized by His Holiness Pius X, at Rome, June 29, 1911. Decree of Praise, June 14, 1915.

"Maryknoll" in honor of the Queen of Apostles has become the popular designation of the Society, and is applied to the priests, Brothers, and Sisters.

Founded to train Catholic missionaries for the heathen, with the ultimate aim to develop a native clergy in lands now pagan.

Secular priests compose the Society. They are assisted by auxiliary Brothers and by the Foreign Mission Sisters of St. Dominic.

IN THE UNITED STATES

THE Central Administration and Seminary are at *Ossining* (Maryknoll P. O.), New York, about thirty miles north of the metropolis. Students in the Seminary make the usual six-year course in Philosophy and Theology.

THE Maryknoll Preparatory College, The Vénard, at *Clarks Summit, Pa.*, admits to a six-year classical course youths who are ready for the high school.

A second Maryknoll Preparatory College has been established at *Los Altos, Cal.*

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For Sisters—Maryknoll Convent Honolulu, T. H.

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THE FIELD AFAR

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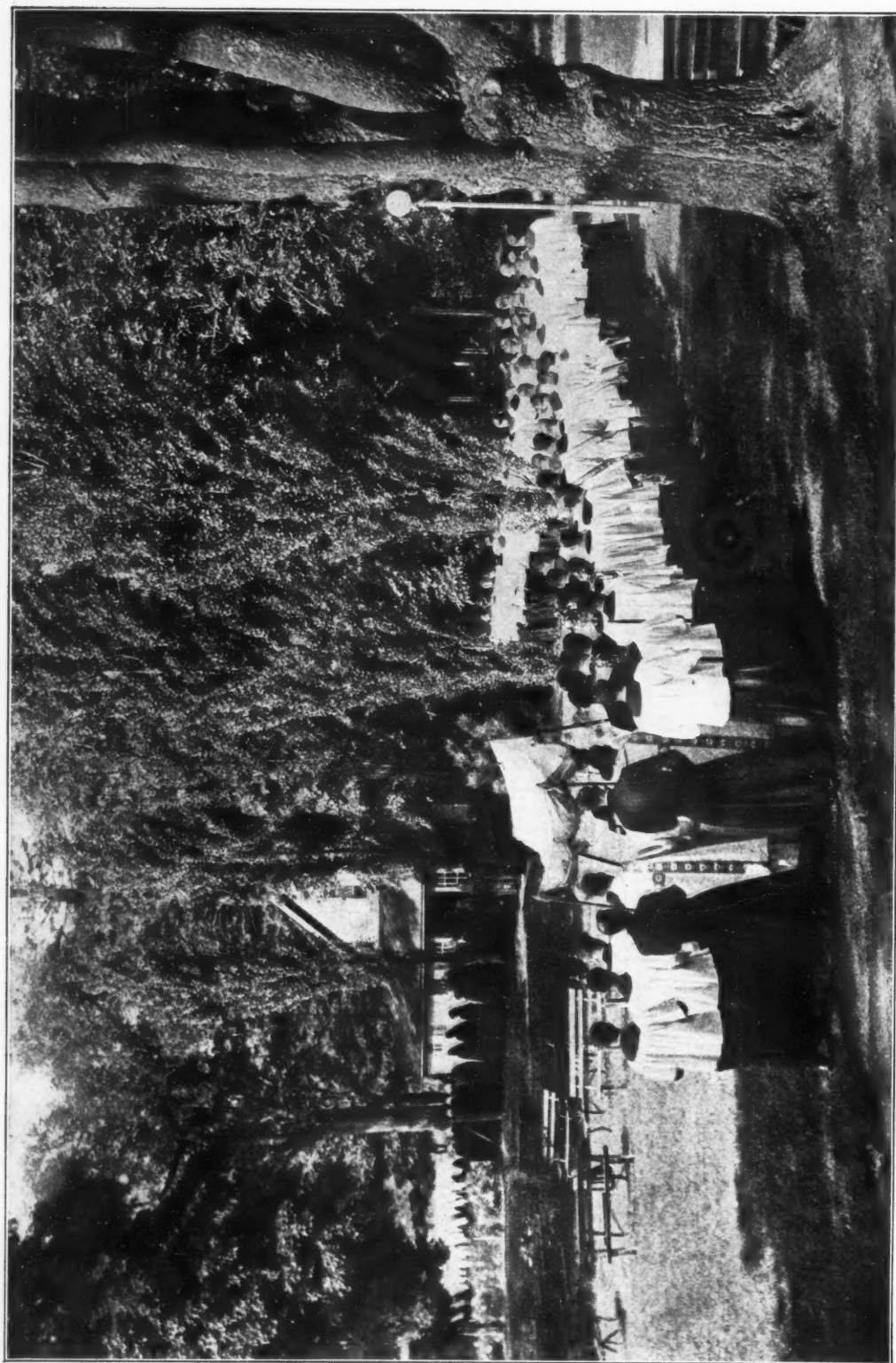
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Place The Field Afar in the school this year.



Corpus Christi—Procession of the Blessed Sacrament Over the Maryknoll Compound



THE FIELD AFAR

JUNE, 1928



Latest News From the Knoll

Ordinations—

This year ordination takes place on June 17. The important event is preceded by a week of retreat.

The evening before the ceremonies, the relatives of the ordinandi arrive. Some find room at the Knoll but many must seek shelter in the hospitable village of Ossining. But while there is, and doubtless always will be, a shortage of sleeping quarters at Maryknoll, there is an abundance of outdoors giving plenty of space for everyone during the day. A bombardment of prayers usually keeps rain clouds away and enables the gentle folk to dine at tables set on the lawn under the convent trees, while the male contingent squeezes into the seminary refectory.

Sixteen Maryknollers are in the group to receive priesthood this year, bringing the total number of priests in the Society to one hundred and sixteen. Following are the new priests: Rev. John Romaniello, New Rochelle, N. Y.; Rev. Gerard A. Donovan, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Rev. James F. O'Day, Providence, R. I.; Rev. George P. Flanagan, Philadelphia, Pa.; Rev. Francis E. Mullen, Pittston, Pa.; Rev. Francis A. Bridge, Midland, Pa.; Rev. William R. Killion, Mattapan, Mass.; Rev. Francis T. Donnelly, Lansdowne, Pa.; Rev. John M. Martin, Milwaukee, Wis.; Rev. William F. Shulz, New York City; Rev. Thomas S. Walsh, Kokomo, Ind.; Rev. George Daly, West Orange, N. J.; Rev. Maurice Ahern, Chicago, Ill.; Rev. John F. Joyce, New Bedford, Mass.; Rev. Richard B. Rhodes and Rev. William T. Cummings, San Francisco, Cal.

Fathers Rhodes and Cummings will be ordained on June 16 in San Francisco, by Most Reverend Archbishop Hanna. The other fourteen will be ordained at Maryknoll by Right Reverend John J.

Dunn, auxiliary bishop of New York City. Bishop Dunn, whom the students affectionately regard as their "Uncle John", has ordained nearly all of the priests who have gone out from Maryknoll.

First Masses—

Solemn high Masses will be sung for the first time by the new priests in their home parishes on Sunday, June 24, which, appropriately, is the feast of St. John the Baptist, a model for those who would prepare the way for the coming of the Lord.

Future Possibles—

Fine boys these! They come from several schools in the metropolis, and the driver of a big bus guides them to and from the Maryknoll which they begin to love. They arrive with smiling faces, and sharpened appetites which they soon lose.

They cheer as they leave, and by the time they reach the big city they recover their appetites.

In the meantime, however, it is not at all impossible that some of them have received a longing for something better than ice cream.

Reception and Profession—

April 30, the Feast of Saint Catherine of Siena, was a red letter day at the Convent when twenty-nine young women, including one from Hong Kong, China, received the habit of the Foreign Mission Sisters of Saint

Dominic. Thirty-three novices pronounced their vows at the ceremony. The sermon was given by the Very Reverend Edward P. Tivnan, S. J., Rector of Fairview House of Studies, Weston, Mass., whose niece was in the group making first profession.

Those who received the habit were:

Ann Mulcahy, Norwich, Conn. (Sr. M. Eucharistia); Vera Tierney, Cavan, Ire. (Sr. M. Vera); Teresa Yeung, Hong Kong (Sr. Maria Teresa); Gladys Green, Memphis, Tenn. (Sr. M. Kostka); Esther Cronin, Framingham, Mass. (Sr. M. Blanche); Margaret Donnelly, Chicago, Ill. (Sr. M. St. Bernard); Helen Hayden, Medford, Mass. (Sr. Xavier Marie); Elizabeth Hesse, Pittsfield, Mass. (Sr. M. Frances Teresa); Esther McManus, Salem, Mass. (Sr. M. Julia); Agnes Keenan, Rochester, N. Y. (Sr. M. St. Anthony); Alice Manning, Boston, Mass. (Sr. Santa Maria); Mary Goode, Roxbury, Mass. (Sr. Francis Mary); Esther Touchette, Cambridge, Mass. (Sr. Esther Marie); Alice O'Callaghan, Cambridge, Mass. (Sr. Rose Marie); Mary Roche, Cambridge, Mass. (Sr. Agnes Marie); Catherine Urlacher, Rochester, N. Y. (Sr. M. Magdalena); Leona Reidelberger, St. Louis, Mo. (Sr. Maris Stella); Marie Staub, St. Louis, Mo. (Sr. M. Francis Clare); Josephine Bourbon, New York City (Sr. Bernadette Marie); Helen Roepeke, New York City (Sr. M. Geraldine); Loretta Venneman, Buffalo, Ill. (Sr. M. Leonard); Clara Venneman, Buffalo, Ill. (Sr. M. Albert); Marie Scanlon, Norwood, Ohio (Sr. David Marie); Dorothy Kane, St. Louis, Mo. (Sr. Joseph Marie); Agnes Henry, San Francisco, Cal. (Sr. M. Claver); Mildred Phelan, San Francisco, Cal. (Sr. M. Martin); Regina Vonfeldt, Victoria, Kansas (Sr. M. Cordula); Rose Farrelly, Hartford, Conn. (Sr. M. Incarnata); Dorothy Nauman, New York City (Sr. M. Christopher).

MARYKNOLL "BENEFACTORS"

A Maryknoll "benefactor" is one who has subscribed to the work of the Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America the sum of one thousand dollars.

The names of "benefactors" will be perpetuated in the archives of the Society.

THIS IS OUR SCHOOL ISSUE

Building Bliss—

The Knoll has now enjoyed a period of building-less bliss for the past year and more. It was the first respite in fifteen years. Think of the satisfaction of going out for a stroll on the grounds and finding no string of automobiles to suggest the first of the month bills due their respective owners.

Now we must grow again and, of course, we shall have growing pains. Well—come rack, come rope! We are not supposed to be resting on our oars all the time. The Maryknoll Seminary is ample as it stands, and we have no intention of making final additions; but we *must finish* the present section, which means plastering, woodwork, stairways, and so forth, up to a pretty figure of fifty thousand dollars and probably beyond.

And if it be work to provide the wherewithal for this, we are certain that we shall be sustained and encouraged by the sacrifices of many who like to feel that they are one with us in the building of Maryknoll.

Chi Rho Hall—

This, you know, is the name of the reception house for Circles that come to Maryknoll from several points of the compass.

Some money was subscribed last year to provide a separate house with special conveniences, and about one-third of the sum required is actually on hand. We hope for more but, in any event, we are committed to the idea and are already working toward its fulfillment.

This year we have arranged to accommodate Circles in a commodious hall that is located in THE FIELD AFAR building. We are also planning for a simple attractive shelter across the road on our new property which has delightful possibilities for summer recreation.

The gifts most helpful to Maryknoll are those which are stringless. They can be applied where the need is greatest.



HOW WE GET THERE

Our Propaganda Bus-ted—

Come and look it over. Ask for me personally. It is a thing of beauty and a joy forever, as is every mother's bow-legged baby.

It rests in the most dilapidated building on the property. Eight years ago it first saw the light of day and scented its first gasoline. Three years ago it was left on our property to sink or swim, to be run over the bank or to be used as a vehicle of election.

It has run forty-nine thousand, three hundred and fifty miles and has as many more miles in its make-up. Perhaps an auto salesman would have pushed it over the bank when it reached the twenty-five thousand mark, but we knew better! It has a passing acquaintance with fifteen or twenty states of the Union and has carried many a distinguished personage besides the chauffeur.

Good old four-wheeled, two-braked, muffler-less one! Would that others could appreciate your worth! Would that you had a home befitting your vintage! We know where that home is, but we cannot send you thither until another less poor than yourself turns up.

The Bus Line—

The bus line from the Ossining Railroad Station to Maryknoll was only bussy for a while. It is beginning to get busy and, in the summer months, it may get busy. It is a great convenience and should save the price of several catechists plus other necessities in the course of a year.

It stands in view of the traveler as he alights at Ossining, and under the front shield is the familiar name, unfortunately divided so as to give an impression

that it belongs to Mary Knoll, some wealthy spinster. When you next visit Maryknoll, look for the bus as you leave the train, but don't miss your step.

A Lecture—

Rev. John Morris, our genial Korean missionary who has been presenting an illustrated lecture in various cities of New England, Pennsylvania and New York, stopped at the Home Knoll long enough to exhibit his wares to the family. The stereopticon slides were of special interest, enlivened as they were by anecdotes, more or less grim, from the speaker's experience.

A Home Missioner—

Among many guests was Rev. Joseph R. Smith, a missionary from Georgia. Father Smith is pastor of about two thousand souls scattered over a parish of six thousand square miles—a district somewhat larger than the state of Connecticut. He knows what it is to make long journeys on sick calls, not across rice fields, but up steep mountain trails. He never has been bumped about in a Chinese chair, but he knows how tiresome a saddle can become. Hard beds, poor food, and lack of chapels make him kin to the missionaries in the Far East.

He never has said Mass in a pagoda, but frequently he offers the Holy Sacrifice on an ironing board laid across two chains in a mountaineer's kitchen. He never has been called a "foreign devil" by a Red, but he has been scoffed at by their hooded brethren. His is the task of winning back the



All kinds of chauffeurs
come to Maryknoll

O's and the Mc's who have fallen away from the Faith of their fathers because of lack of churches and priests in the Georgia mountains. His activities emphasize the fact that the mission work of the Church is universal, and that there is no particular field which should be tilted to the exclusion of others.

K. of C.—

Recently thirty-seven Maryknoll students were admitted to membership in the Knights of Columbus. Two-thirds of the students now are Knights and 85 of the 100 Maryknoll priests are members.

The Rolls—

The year 1927 brought the number of Maryknoll priests to the one hundred mark and it looks as if the Auxiliary Brothers might also reach that total during 1928.

Several of the Brothers are stenographers. One who has proved of special help to the Maryknoll Superior, as private secretary, is Brother Gerard who completed his five-year term this Spring and was received into full membership.

Yarn-spinning—

The twilight hour in June at Maryknoll is the time when the "veterans" spin their yarns. As Ordination day approaches, the "old-timers", who are about to leave the ranks of the students for the priesthood, regale their juniors with stories of former days when the family was small. The queer accidents and humorous mistakes of past days are unearthed for the entertainment of the youngsters.

There is a story of a certain little deacon who wore a great cope of stiff material at Vespers one Sunday. When he genuflected, the deacon disappeared into the cavernous depths of the vestment. Then there is the tale of the nervous student-preacher who was listed to talk on the miraculous

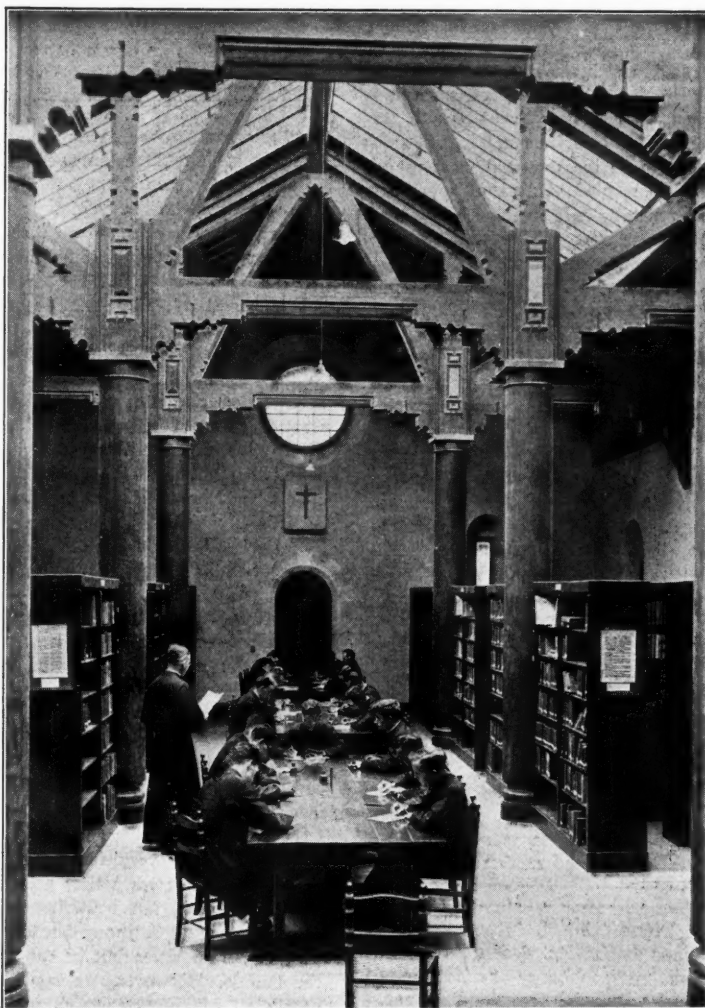
feeding of the multitude. In his excitement the youth announced the text: "For there was much grass in the place."

Another preacher who has gone down in history at Maryknoll is the student who orated in the refectory during dinner, and who tried to make his sermon on the sacrament of Penance sound realistic by concluding with the words, "I shall now hear confes-

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sions in the sacristy."

Once there was a classic one about the seminarian in a dark corridor who playfully poked a supposed confrère in the ribs, only to discover that he had surprised a visiting bishop.



UNDER THE LIBRARY LIGHT

Examination at the close of the last semester to the tune of singing birds

USE THE FIELD AFAR IN THE SCHOOL ROOM

Why Schools in China

By Fr. Paschang

MUCH has been said about the uncountable number of Chinese who cannot read or write, although old enough to do so. There are thousands of schools of every grade, but millions of children grow up without having been to school. The extreme poverty of most of the people is the explanation of this.

Of late years, much has been done for the education of the masses. There has been started and maintained a class of "schools for the common people". Their aim is to have everybody learn at least one thousand characters. Special textbooks, called "Thousand Character Books", have been prepared for these schools and contain what are supposed to be the thousand most useful and common characters. The classes are generally held in the evening, and the course is covered in two or three months. Tuition is free.

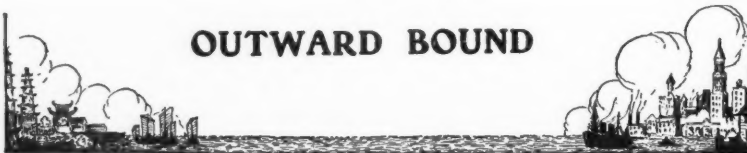
The Protestant missions have done most of the work of promoting these "common people schools". Last year the Provincial School Board encouraged all regular grade schools and high schools to conduct "common people evening schools".

Where these schools are seriously conducted, thousands of poor boys and girls learn what they would never learn otherwise. Unfortunately, one thousand characters are not many when compared with the other forty thousand, more or less useful. One cannot do much with only a thousand characters. However, when one knows that many, it is easier to learn more.

The work of Catholic missions for the simple education of the common people in China is no new movement. For centuries our catechists have been teaching the poor people, not only in cities, but also in the most remote hill villages; not only boys and girls, but their fathers and mothers, too. Our

There are limited accommodations at the Maryknoll Seminary for men, young or old, who wish to make a week-end retreat. Any of our subscribers who are interested may write to the V. Rev. Superior, Maryknoll, N. Y.

OUTWARD BOUND



Again the great day of ordinations to the priesthood at Maryknoll, and new apostles are assigned to the fields afar. Will one of these messengers of Christ be your missionary?

The outfit and travel expenses of a Maryknoll missionary to the Orient amount to five hundred dollars.

The Pontifical Society for the Propagation of the Faith now assures us of one hundred dollars towards this expense, leaving four hundred dollars to be secured by us for each missionary.

rural missions may not have many educated men, but there are very few Catholics who cannot read the catechism at least. If they did not learn it as children, they had to go through the long, hard struggle of learning it later, before they could be baptized.

While the boys and girls make quick work of memorizing any book given them, their fathers come to the catechist in the evening, after the buffalo has been stabled; and their mothers pick up what they can at odd moments during the day, as the woman catechist helps them patch clothes. The catechism has only a few hundred characters but it is infinitely more useful than the "Thousand Character Book". It gives the poor folks a new outlook on life and something for which to live.

Thus, the Catholic method of educating the masses begins in the home, and every member of the family has not only the chance but the duty of getting this bit of learning. The family catechism school is the foundation of our school system. The grown-ups, of course, have to be satisfied with that much; but the children, especially the boys, should go further. As yet, not many have gone very far. Most of them are finished when they get Confucius by heart, not bothering about what he means. A young boy cannot do much hard work, but he can herd the buffalo. However, we could get nearly all of them in school part of the time if they (and we) were not too poor to hire more teachers.

We all do the best we can. The

Christians give some rice, the missionary gives some money, and the teacher works for a low wage. The teacher, of course, must be a good Christian, and, as he is also a catechist, he keeps on the lookout for converts. These little village schools are very rudimentary, and a youngster does not acquire very much learning because he has to spend so much time on his native language.

As a promising boy grows older, we try to get him into our regular grammar school. Few reach this school. It is in the city at the central mission, so the boy must leave his home to go there. This means better clothes and higher food costs. The missionary scrapes together, somehow, enough money to hire some teachers; however, he cannot furnish rice to poor students.

Yet, if we do not graduate Catholic boys from the grammar school we cannot have Catholic teachers for the village schools. Fortunately, we have been able to graduate several classes of boys, some of whom are already good teachers and catechists.

None of our missions have gone beyond conducting a grammar school, but we must have a high school soon. We

Across the fields from Maryknoll is as ideal a retreat house for women as can be desired. As yet it has been discovered by comparatively few, but those few will soon make it known to many.

need educated Catholic leaders and we cannot look for them in non-Catholic institutions of higher learning. The present state of education in government high schools and colleges is not pleasant to contemplate. School Board officials themselves say so. We must give our own boys something better.

Just now, when Catholic schools are most needed, their absence is most conspicuous. It takes money to start them, and they can hardly be efficient when the missionary does not know from what source next month's expense money is coming; and that is how we operate now.

Sometimes, in discussing mission methods, the question arises: "Which is the more urgent, the higher education of Catholics or the evangelization of the masses?" Both are very urgent. It is hard to see how the evangelization of the masses is going to be accomplished over here without the higher education of Catholics.

It is not only for education itself that we want schools for our young Catholics. We have in view their future usefulness, direct or indirect, in spreading the Catholic religion among their pagan neighbors.

A GIRLS' SCHOOL IN HONG KONG

WELL up toward the peak at Hong Kong is a girls' school conducted by the Maryknoll Sisters under the auspices of the Right Reverend Henry Valtorta, D.D. The school is very young, hardly two years old, but it has clearly attained a very satisfactory development. Most of its students belong to pagan families, many of whom are well known in the city.

One of the Sisters in charge writes:

You cannot imagine what a joy it is to be associated with Holy Spirit School and to feel the growing pains of a promising tree in Our Lord's vineyard. Last year we began with fifty students and ended in December with about ninety-five. We now have one hundred and fifty-five, and each week brings one or two more. The classes are all good groups, the smallest numbering eighteen and the largest twenty-nine. Each of us teaches two groups of double size a day, and, when that doubled group includes the two lowest classes, the number is fifty-seven.



RECESS AT THE HOLY SPIRIT
SCHOOL, HONG KONG

Last year was largely experimental in bent back material, and teaching method, and bookkeeping arrangement. All the ragged edges are now cut off and plain sailing seems to be ahead. Now the program calls for uninterrupted application and generous work, but these are known quantities and gladly given.

Each added year to our school age adds a class to our curriculum and calls for another room. This condition will cease in 1930, when we shall have the eight regular classes of government grant schools.

The girls seem to be extremely happy with us and, instead of leaving us, as is the custom of Chinese girls, they are always bringing their friends to us.

Of all the classes, I think we find the religion class the most enjoyable. Their eager attention and responsive interest are truly most gratifying. Did you hear that eighteen of them came to our convent for Midnight Mass and slept on the floor until it was light enough to go home on Christmas morning? Our first catechumen hopes soon to be baptized. She is already playing the part of an apostle and two of her classmates are becoming interested. Sister M. Dominic has the joy of instructing these prospective converts, but we all share in the happiness of God's grace working among us and through us.

A CATHOLIC HIGH SCHOOL

IT is the explicit wish of the Holy Father that, as soon as possible, we should have schools for the higher education of Chinese Catholic youth. These are days of moral as well as political upheaval in China, and most of the damage is being done in the schools.

Those who are causing this upheaval realize that the few Catholic schools in this country are the only havens in the storm; therefore, they try hard to draw or scare away the students and close down these schools.

The Kongmoon Vicariate as yet has no high school, but we wish to start one. Because of so much opposition, it might seem better to save money and energy and let the school idea rest until times are more favorable. But we cannot "lie down" now. We ought to be as active as the opposition, although we need not be so noisy.

A good Catholic high school is too big for us to swing alone. We must have share-holders among Catholics at home.

Our buildings need some repairing to make them suitable and we must pay the difference between tuition fees and teachers' salaries.



THE PEAK FROM THE SCHOOL

HAVE YOUR PUPILS REPRODUCE IT

A PAGE OF NOTES

TALKS in schools spread seed, and it may be years before the fruit is picked; but occasionally there are early evidences that the speaker is not forgotten. Here is one from an "eight year older":

Father, do you remember when you came to our school? I was the one on your left-hand side, right near the Sister. I had a white shirt almost six feet high. That's who I am.

AMERICANS who visit Rome will hereafter find listed, among places of interest to Catholics, the Mission Museum in the historic Lateran Palace.

Seventeen Cardinals, the entire diplomatic corps of the Vatican, and high officials of Catholic mission organizations were present at its inauguration last December.

The spacious exhibit halls contain choice collections from the missionary world.

THANKS to pastors here and there, the Maryknoll Sisters have at length a strong hope that by the spring of 1929 they can begin the Motherhouse for which they have longed and prayed these many years.

Pastors, sympathetic and large-visioned, invited the Sisters to their churches, spoke eloquently on the purpose of their lives, and urged the faithful to "express interest" as they passed the Sisters at the church exits. The faithful, as usual, have been responding generously, and may God reward them!

WHEN the Maryknoll Superior made his memorable first visit to China in 1911, he wrote of a visit to the Leper Colony at Sheklung. This letter, which was published afterwards in *Observations in the Orient*, gave the details of an overnight stay as the guest of Fr. Deswazières, a Paris Foreign Missioner who had succeeded the venerable founder, Father Conrardy.

After years of service given unsparingly to lepers that at times numbered more than twelve hundred, Fr. Deswazières has now

been made Prefect-Apostolic of Pakhai, in succession to the late revered Bishop Gauthier who led the first band of Maryknollers into their mission field.

A JAPANESE (non-Catholic) who travels much writes to a Maryknoller whom he met "along the line":

In the early part of December, I was invited to attend the great Catholic Mass at Nagasaki Urakami Cathedral. Archbishop Giardini, Ambassador of the Vatican to Japan, gave me a special interview and we had a great time talking about the future of the Church in Japan. I believe firmly that it is entirely unnecessary to expect Catholic and Protestant struggles in Japan where nobody cares to know about "fighting and militant theology." We simply wish to know our Lord Jesus and the Love of God. As you know we stand for the Oneness of Faith in Christ, and, if we can bring about "a league of Christians" and not the league of the different faiths, we should see the establishment of the Kingdom of God on earth. At Nagasaki I worshipped the Lord with eight thousand brethren and sisters in regular Latin service. I expect to visit the Archbishop in Tokyo when I go up next time.

DURING recent years, China has suffered greatly at the hands of her students who have studied in Western universities and who have returned tainted with Materialism and Communism.

Nearly a decade ago, Father Vincent Lebbe, C.M., one of the best known among modern missioners to the Chinese, perceived the importance of bringing Chinese students in Europe into contact with Christian ideas. This far-seeing missioner founded and organized an Association of Cath-

olic Chinese students in Europe, with headquarters at Louvain, in Belgium. The majority of the members of the Association are converts from paganism.

The Association has already given proof of what may be accomplished by an intellectual Chinese élite which has been imbued with Catholic ideas. The latest enterprise of the Association is of special significance.

The "Bulletin" of the Association announces that it is sponsoring a seminary for Europeans who desire to labor as missioners under the direction of the native Chinese bishops.

Pioneers have already volunteered for this work. The vocations have come, up to the present, from Belgium and Switzerland. At the request of the Chinese bishops, these European seminarians will make a special study of Catholic social action in Europe, in order to aid in developing a strong Catholic lay apostolate in China.

Rome has blessed the undertaking and has advised that a house of studies for these seminarians be established in the Eternal City as soon as possible.

The Church of China and the country in general is at length to benefit by the influence and action of Chinese students educated in Western institutions. As for the young pioneers of this remarkable mission seminary, they have before them unprecedented opportunities for the Catholic apostolate in China. Their generosity in overcoming all racial ties for the love of Christ will not go without its reward.

NATIVE CATECHISTS

Maryknoll is evangelizing five separate mission fields in the Far East, in which there are no less than seventeen million pagans. The greatest need of our missioners is the aid of native catechists, through whom they can reach a larger number of these millions.

The monthly salary of a catechist in the Maryknoll Missions of China is \$15. In Korea, where living expenses are higher, a minimum monthly wage of \$20 is required.

MAKE CHRIST LOVED

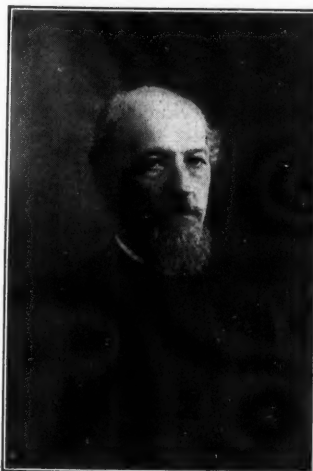
A CATHOLIC PRINTERIE
OF THE FAR EAST

ON the southern side of Hong Kong island, the Missions Etrangères of Paris have a printing establishment which is known by missionaries throughout the world, and named "Imprimerie de Nazareth." This house of labor, prayer, and love, is situated upon a bluff which commands a superb view of the ocean.

The reputation which "Nazareth" has attained in the mission world is attributed to the Rev. F. C. Monnier, the present Superior. But its success is due also to the foresight of its founder, Fr. Rousseille, who, in 1883, when he was Superior of the Seminary at Rue du Bac, Paris, determined to establish in the Far East a house of retreat where books might be written; a haven for missionaries who needed a change of occupation and a return to the stricter life of the seminary.

On his way to China, Fr. Rousseille passed through India and there met Fr. Monnier, a young priest who had been on the missions for about six years. He secured the Bishop's permission to allow Fr. Monnier to help start the projected "Nazareth".

Fr. Monnier learned enough Chinese to direct the workmen whom he hired for the printing office. He studied the printing trade from the bottom; learned to



REV. F. C. MONNIER
*Present Superior of the
Nazareth Printerie*

set type, to repair the machinery, to stereotype, to make matrices, to make colortype, and to manufacture engraving cuts. He started a type foundry and taught the Chinese to cast the type, making for this purpose eighty thousand Chinese matrices.

Now there are on the shelves of Nazareth's stockroom, two hundred and four different kinds of books in Chinese, including dictionaries and Bibles; one hundred and fifty volumes in Annamite; also books in Chambogina, Bahnar, Malay, Tibetan, Chamerro,

and Palan, besides volumes in English, French, and Latin.

There are about ten priests at Nazareth, three of whom direct half a hundred employees; the others write books and correct proofs.

Some of these priests have spent the best part of their lives on the missions and are still "in the harness", studying and writing the result of their experience for their younger fellow-priests.

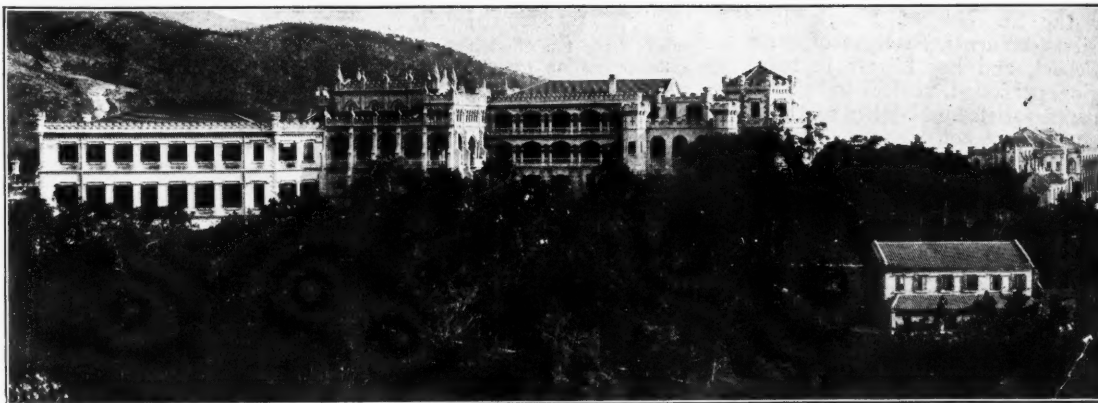
Off the Maryknoll Shelf

Thoughts from Modern Martyrs	\$.60
Felix Westerwoudt85
Field Afar Stories, Vol. 185
Field Afar Stories, Vol. 285
Field Afar Stories, Vol. 385
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Maryknoll Mission Letters, I 3.00
Maryknoll Mission Letters, II 3.00

There is interesting information for you, concerning the above list, on page 191 of this issue.

The above books, bound in cloth and amply illustrated, are postpaid

Field Afar Office, Maryknoll, N. Y.



THE PRINTERIE AT NAZARETH, HONG KONG
This establishment is under the direction of the Paris Foreign Missions

ADOPT A MARYKNOLLER

SISTER SAINT JOHN

OUR April issue chronicled the death of a Maryknoll Sister. It was a necessarily brief notice, a last hour insertion, and we know that many of our readers will be interested to learn more of Sister Mary St. John whose passing was a distinct loss to her community and to THE FIELD AFAR.

Sister Mary St. John was Miss Alice Brown of Holyoke, Mass. After a successful college course, she became a high school teacher, and was on the faculty of the high school when she decided to associate herself with the Foreign Mission Sisters of Saint Dominic.

Her ability soon manifested itself, and she was assigned to the Editorial Department of THE FIELD AFAR, a position for which she proved exceptionally well fitted and which she filled until within a week of her death. These duties were, however, incidental to her life in a community whose members learned to hold her in deep reverence and affection. Her influence was so marked that she was chosen two years ago as second counsellor to assist her Mother General in direction of the large group, now more than 300 Maryknoll Sisters.

Sister St. John was buried from the novices' chapel at Maryknoll, and her body rests in Maryknoll's "Campo Sancto." Her three brothers attended the funeral services which were conducted by the Superior of Maryknoll. Priests, students, Brothers of St. Michael, and her Sisters in religion, professed, novices and postulants, assisted. May her soul be soon, if it be not now, with God!

THE WELCOME TRIBUTE

THE FIELD AFAR is worth double the price.—*Rev. Friend, Wash.*

By all means, I wish to renew my subscription to THE FIELD AFAR.—*Rev. Friend, Md.*

Please continue to send me THE FIELD AFAR. The paper is so fine I cannot do without it.—*Rev. Friend, India.*

The enclosed \$10 is for five years'

A LOUISIANA ENTERPRISE

A NEW ORLEANS friend, who has become interested in St. Francis Xavier, Sancier Island and Maryknoll, writes:

You should see the crowds packing the Church for the hourly Novena Service to St. Francis Xavier. They are so eager to kiss the relic that they maul each other to pieces, kick over the kneeling benches, knock down the folding chairs, and fairly deafen the Saint with their insistent appeals.

Of course, I was among them. Why not? Wasn't it St. Francis Xavier who baptized three thousand at one sitting (or would you say standing)? I think he must like crowds and feel at home among them. However, as they say in speeches, "I can't let this auspicious occasion pass by without a token of my appreciation"; so I'm sending you a gift.

Later, after an outpouring of thanks had reached the Louisiana delta, there came back this very natural suggestion that might affect you, dear reader:

And here's where I thought you and I might work together for the common good. When the curiosity of the person you wish to interest is aroused, it would be a good sales idea to pull from under your arm a nicely folded copy of the famous FIELD AFAR and say, "Read this, old scout; and keep up with the big parade! Your eyes will be opened, and maybe your pocketbook, too!"

Now, what do you think? If I supply the arm, will you supply the magazines? Remember, all the prospects will be hand-picked; and possibly some good subscribers may develop out of the bunch. Anyway, I shall not have to spell out *M-a-r-y-k-n-o-l-l* the next time I see them—they'll probably see me first and dodge down a side street.

What is that they say in Philosophy—something to the effect that a being once possessing perfection cannot contain or attain to more perfection? Well, that's all wrong. THE FIELD AFAR has always been perfect—yet it grows better each month!

subscription. The extra \$5 is for the sprightliest visitor that has ever crossed my threshold.—*Rev. Friend, Mass.*

I am placing *Maryknoll Mission Letters* in the High School library of the parish, where I am sure it will prove an inspiration to our boys.—*Rev. Friend, Pa.*

If anything could keep me "pepped up" and renewed in spirit to keep at the everlasting battle, it is the Mary-

MEMORIAL ROOMS

Does a Memorial Room in the Maryknoll Seminary appeal? Your name will be inscribed on the door of the student's room and you will be remembered in prayer by generations of aspirant missionaries.

The amount required for such a room is \$500.

FATHER McSHANE'S AMBITIONS

FATHER McSHANE had two little ambitions to which he often jokingly referred. One was to write a book; the other was to build a church. "When I write my book" and "When I build my church" were his favorite introductions to the little sallies of gentle banter that signalized his lighter moments.

He fulfilled neither ambition but he did much better by creating the need for both. The book would tell the engaging story of an American priest's sacrifices in the hitherto novel role of foreign missionary; the church would house the flock that those same sacrifices won to Christ.

Let us hope that somebody will write the book. As for the church, we are at present building it as a memorial to Father McShane. The bulk of the cost is being met by a pastor of the Boston Archdiocese. To us it is indeed consoling to note that the generosity of one priest will crown the sacrifices of another who represented that clergy truly and well.

Loting is rather agog over the little gem of Chinese architecture designed by Bro. Albert who is superintending its erection.

knoll paper And to prove that this is not flattery but a genuine sentiment, I enclose my check for \$5.—*Rev. Friend, Ohio.*

The enclosed (\$5) is not much, but my Sunday School class is not strong at present—too few pupils, hence the returns are not as good as in past years. Credit the Children's Catechism Class. Send it wherever you choose.—*Rev. Friend, S. D.*

GEOGRAPHY CAN BE TAUGHT THROUGH THE FIELD AFAR



MARYKNOLL PREPARATORY COLLEGE AT CLARKS SUMMIT, PA.
*This building is designed to accommodate one hundred and sixty students.
 The above is an actual photograph of the College as it stands today*

“Why not borrow and finish your College in Pennsylvania?” a friend asked us the other day. This particular friend is a money-less individual with a good heart and a vivid imagination. He thinks that it does not look well to be living for some years in an unfinished building, but *we do not agree with him.*

We have designed our Seminary and College in view of expansion. To finish them at once, even if we could afford to do so, would give us more room than we need. So we hold off and thereby avoid bank interest.

At the present time, however, we require more accomodation at *The Venard*, our first Preparatory College which, as many readers know, is located at Clarks Summit, Pa. All the foundations are in, but the classes are being held in partitioned sections of a roofed basement. In the basement also is the temporary chapel, while the only study hall will soon be inadequate.

For several years, plans have been ready to bring this model building to completion, and now, trusting in Divine Providence to back us, *we must go through with it.*

The cost? We have not given out working drawings for estimates, but it looks like at least two hundred thousand dollars.

To be an instrument of Divine Providence in establishing a College that will prepare American boys to follow Christ Crucified, will appeal only to a high type of Catholic, but such a Catholic will look upon the opportunity as a privilege. If *you* do, and if you can express your appreciation of this movement, we shall indeed be grateful to receive what you send or to give you fuller information regarding our plans.

James H. Walsh

Superior General, Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America.

FROM ACROSS THE CONTINENT

LOS ANGELES

AMONG many nice things said about the Japanese, none for a long time impressed these good people more than a remark made recently by Hon. Joseph Scott of Los Angeles. In the course of an address to about three hundred Japanese in our school he said that during the ten years he was connected with the Juvenile Court of Los Angeles there never was a Japanese boy or girl brought before him. He thought this was remarkable in a city where there are so many Japanese and so many cases before such courts. It indicates that respect and obedience exist in Japanese homes and that Japanese fathers and mothers know how to handle their children better than many American parents.

"Honor thy father and mother and thou shalt live long in the land," were God's words to the children of Israel. The utter disregard for this precept, said Mr. Scott, continues to fill juvenile courts of this country with an increasing number of cases each year. As the safety of the state depends on the sanctity of the home, the preservation of authority there means the salvation of the nation. The Japanese people here have no "Boy Problem" or "Girl Problem", and are to be complimented because, through natural means, they have so well preserved authority at the fire-side.

Bishop Hayasaka's visit certainly stimulated a kindly interest in the Japanese. He was an ambassador of good will for his own. The receptions everywhere were marked with exceptional enthusiasm, and representatives of all classes, Catholic and Protestant, Japanese and non-Japanese, made his short stay in this country an eventful one. The Japanese people themselves were amazed and have not yet been able to understand the manifestation of honor.

The daily papers as well as the Catholic press were liberal in their praise of him. All seemed to sense in some degree the significance of his consecration as the first Catholic Japanese Bishop. In their esteem, too, he stood forth as a representative of a great nation. It is doubtful if a Royal Prince of Japan would have been more highly honored and respected than was this Prelate of the Church.

Bishop Hayasaka met most of the priests of this diocese and addressed groups of Americans and Japanese two or three times each day, but he will recall no experience with greater happiness than when in St. Vibiana's Cathedral he confirmed forty-nine of his own people in the presence of the greatest crowd of priests and laity that ever entered the edifice.

SAN FRANCISCO

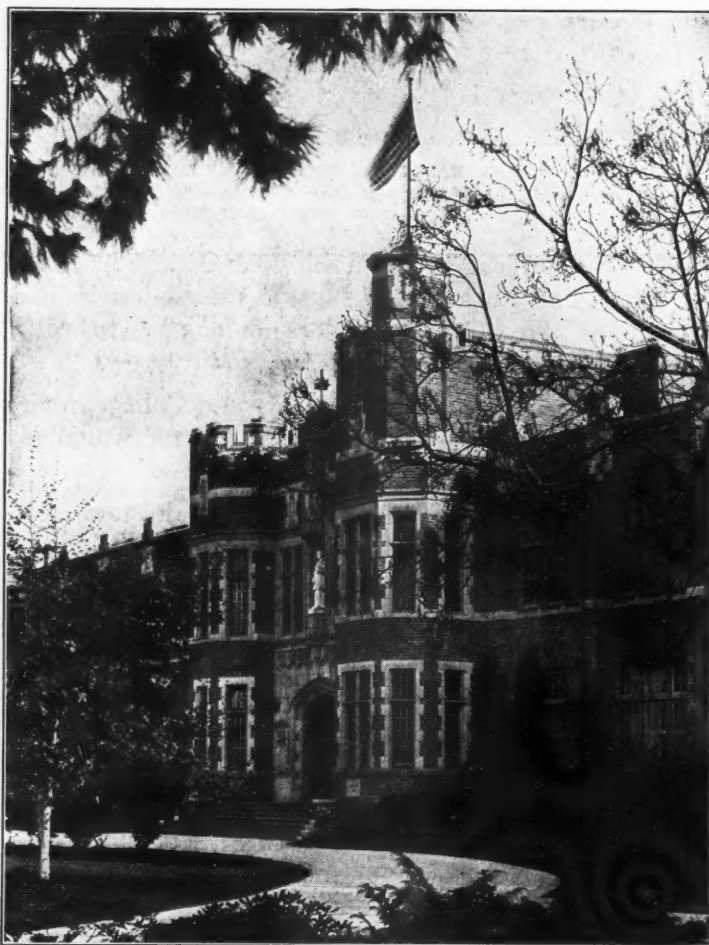
(The Procure)

A COLLEGE girl sent to the Maryknoll Guild, "a dollar that should have been, for my appearance's sake, for a haircut," and she added, "You may expect a dollar every month." Does this mean the end of the bob?

Bishop Mitty of Salt Lake, one of Maryknoll's constant friends, visited us before Easter. Bishop Mitty has many problems, large spaces, few priests, and many debts.

Three hundred high school boys of the preparatory department of St. Mary's College, Oakland, had their annual retreat just before Easter. It was conducted by Fr. Keller of Maryknoll. A "select few" from St. Mary's hope to be missionaries some day.

Several inquiries about the Eucharistic Congress tour have come to the Procure. A group from San Francisco and nearby cities plan to accompany the tour to the Congress, returning by way of China and Japan. Fr. Keller will accompany the pilgrimage.



GIRLS' CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL, LOS ANGELES

This very attractive school is attended by six hundred and fifty students in charge of several religious orders. The school is under the direction of Reverend Noel P. Dillon, A.M.

THIS IS OUR SCHOOL ISSUE



LINE UP OF OUR JAPANESE FLOCK IN LOS ANGELES

This gathering was in honor of the Bishop of Nagasaki when he visited them last March on his famous tour of the country

At the Church of Our Lady of Victory in San Francisco, conducted by the Marist Fathers, an appeal was recently made for subscriptions to THE FIELD AFAR. The Marist Fathers have missions of their own and a huge debt on their parish school in San Francisco, but they keep a place in their hearts for Maryknoll.

New faces will be seen in Los Altos College next year. If you know any boy who desires to prepare for the missionary priesthood, instruct him to get in touch with the Maryknoll Preparatory College.

(The College)

BISHOP MITTY stood on our College doorstep and marveled at the view of valley, bay, foothills and mountains. Perhaps he was envious when he thought of Salt Lake, hemmed in by mountains on three sides. Hundreds of automobiles climbed our hill during the first three weeks of March to view the valley in blossom. Santa Clara Valley is always glorious but in blossom time it surpasses itself.

We wrote not long ago that we needed a bell. Immediately the Padre Palou Council of the Catholic Daughters of America at Palo Alto voted to equip us. They located a sweet-toned bell in San Jose, and it now hangs symmetrically and rings sonorously in our tower. Our bell is alone of its kind in these foothills.

A word about water. Summer, of course, is the dry season. Last year a water wagon was our spring for some weeks. This year we have promises of oceans for the pumping and piping. But, we cannot afford the equipment. Pipe is sold by the foot, and electric pumps by the kick in them. We may have to go back to the water wagon for the summer.

Food is an important factor in life; it has a place in determining vocations sometimes. Not so long ago, there was

a cooky shower at the San Francisco Procure. Before that, there had been a tin can shower. One day we met a hopeful youth who asked us if it is true that at Maryknoll Colleges they serve only cookies and canned goods.

That reminds us of a visitor last week who pulled one of us aside and asked, "Do you really get enough to eat?"

A dear old Chinese, now 65 years born, has been climbing up to us for Sunday Mass, and has made it easier for us to visualize the spirit of the Christians we read of in the mission diaries. Granted that he has faith, listen to what happened this morning and tell us if he has charity. We wrote recently that the Mountain View Catholic Church was burned by fanatics one Sunday morning at 2.29. Our Chinese said today: "My boss he say bad mens he come to burnt her down the church. No, no, not true. No mens is so bad as to burn down God's Church. I tell you how. Last Saturday night me could not sleep. Me look out window and see star likee fall from moon. Me think he fall on church and fire him." He gave us five dollars for Father Galvin, to help build a new church.

SEATTLE

Bishop Hayasaka will be pleased to learn that seventeen Japanese, large and small—mostly small—were baptized at Seattle on Holy Saturday.

The impressive ceremony was witnessed by only a few—the sponsors, some relatives, and the Sisters who have instructed the converts. At the close of the baptismal ceremony, Fr. Murrett spoke of his happiness in being the instrument of grace to so many souls.

It will be of interest to many that these newly baptized make the number of Japanese Catholics in Seattle seventy-eight. There are twenty others under instruction, the majority being parents of children who have already been baptized.

Not a large congregation, seventy-eight, but more are coming, and those

interested are much interested. They are even expressing the hope that one of these days they may have a little church of their own in Seattle.

WHY A MARYKNOLL ANNUITY?

1. **It Is Safe.**—Even those who are not Catholics look upon the securities of the Church as absolutely reliable.
2. **It Is Permanent.**—There will be no necessity of reinvestment every few years, as in the case of ordinary bonds, and the income will not shrink.
3. **It Produces a High Rate of Interest.**—The revenue is higher than that given by the Savings Bank.
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6. **It Does Away with Will Contests.**—The holder of a Maryknoll Annuity is his own executor and there will be no costly and unpleasant legal contests.
7. **It Is Exempt from Certain Taxes.**—This is an important item in these days of high taxation.
8. **It Furthers the Mission Cause.**—The Maryknoll Annuity enables Catholics of moderate means, but of world-wide hearts, to cooperate in the extension of God's reign. Write now for further details.

Address The V. Rev. Superior,
Maryknoll, N. Y.

USE THE FIELD AFAR IN THE SCHOOL ROOM

THE FIELD AFAR

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Subscription for life.....\$50.00
(Membership in the Society is included
with all subscriptions.)

TO THOSE WHO LOVE GOD ALL THINGS
WORK TOGETHER FOR GOOD

HAPPY we! The schools are beginning to back us. They are opening doors to admit THE FIELD AFAR, and they are getting fond of the visitor.

CORPUS CHRISTI! Blessed indeed are we of the Catholic Faith who know that the Living Body of Christ is among us on this earth; and more blessed is he who yearns to make this Presence known to others and to set up tabernacles on hillsides and plains where now there are none.

IN other years, some of our subscribers have added to their vacation pleasures the happy experience of introducing THE FIELD AFAR to new-found friends who had never heard of Maryknoll. This year we shall be prepared, at the request of such subscribers, to send sample copies of the July-August special issue to any five addresses forwarded.

"Theophane Venard is a little saint. There is nothing out of the ordinary in his life. He loved the Immaculate Conception very much, his family, too. And so do I. I cannot understand those saints who did not."—The Little Flower.

JUNE the twenty-ninth, Feast of SS. Peter and Paul, marks the sixteenth foundation anniversary of the Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America. Sweet sixteen! This sounds young and hopeful and, of course, such is Maryknoll. Let us hope that with advancing years, like the great Mother Church, Maryknoll will remain young and hopeful. Now then, say a short prayer for this Society that is still in its teens and needs wise guidance—more than man can give.

Souls — dear Lord, we must have souls! Above all, souls of apostles and of martyrs, that through them we may inflame the multitude of poor sinners with love of Thee.

—The Little Flower.

A YEAR ago we chronicled, tearfully but with laudable pride, the death of Father Daniel McShane, a splendid Maryknoll missionary who practically laid down his life for a flock of Chinese babies. Father McShane's work has gone on, and, doubtless through his intercession, several difficulties have been overcome in the Loting Mission. A chapel is now being built at Loting, and the grave of its first pastor is within sight of its entrance. Pray for his soul.

NOT long ago, Maryknoll registered her one hundredth priest, and the rose month of June will mark an addition of sixteen. The ordinations will take place at Maryknoll on Sunday, June 17, and the Right Reverend Auxiliary of New York will officiate. Bishop Dunn has conferred the sacred order of the priesthood on a large proportion of our Maryknollers, and he may well look upon himself as a father of our missionaries. He is always happy in this relationship, and his coming is a blessed anticipation.

TO many of us, all Chinese look alike, and it is natural to suppose that this sameness extends to

language, customs and traits of character. Such is far from being the case, however. Father Léon Robert, for many years a missionary in China and now Assistant to the Superior General of the Paris Foreign Mission Society of France, gives the following broad division of Chinese characteristics:

In that immense country, Chinese have very different tendencies of character according to the section which they inhabit. The man from the South is highly strung and enterprising; inclined to be a grumbler and an agitator. The Chinese of the Central region is of a contented disposition, enjoying the fertility of the fruitful soil of the Yangtze valley. This region produces many scholars. The Chinese from the North is calm, energetic and easily handled. The Chinese from the West is proud and peremptory. His independence of mind urges him on to political independence. Who does not know the superb gait of the Szechwanese?

THE wise, old-but-ever-young Church never takes her eyes off the child of her bosom. She knows by long experience that the next generation depends for its spiritual values on the youngsters of today. We of Maryknoll would follow the great Mother's example and find in the boys and girls of this generation the grown-up friends who, by their prayers and material helps, will deepen the roots, strengthen the trunk and extend the Maryknoll branches of tomorrow.

And from the schools of today will come the *priests* of tomorrow. Among these there will be some, never a large proportion and yet a goodly number, who will gladly cross oceans and live among strange peoples that they may help win the world to Christ.

What attracts me towards our Heavenly Home is the Master's call—the hope of loving Him at last to the fulfilling of all my desire—the thought that I shall be able to win Him the love of a multitude of souls.—The Little Flower.

READ A STORY FROM THE FIELD AFAR

WHEN you place the right kind of a book in a boy's hand, you may be the instrument of God in calling that youth to the priesthood. Here is a quotation from a letter received lately:

About four years ago, I secured a book from you—"An American Missionary," by Fr. Judge. My boy read the book and said: "That's what I'm going to be!" That very day I started to pray that God might grant him the grace of a vocation.

I did not mention the subject again until two years later, when we subscribed for the Maryknoll paper. In the acknowledgment was enclosed the picture, "Go ye also into My Vineyard," on the back of which was printed a prayer for vocations to the holy priesthood. My son began to say the prayer every night and continued doing so for two years. Now he is in the Preparatory College studying for the priesthood.

Does this interest you? I think it will.

☪

IF anyone expects to see America thrive on the rank paganism of the present day, he has at least all farmers against him, for those practical persons expect to reap what they sow. If any individual imagines that even our good Catholic people can touch pitch and not be defiled, he must be very young and hopeful, not to say unacquainted with the Holy Scriptures.

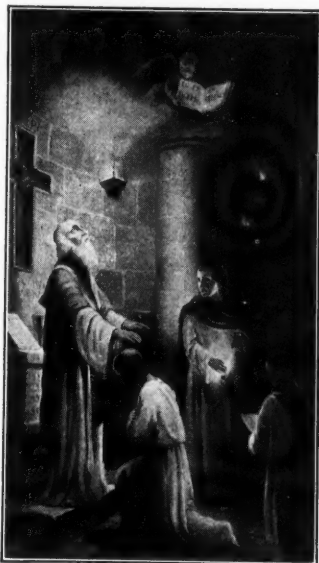
Great evils call for great remedies. For an age of indulgence, the only prescription is sacrifice. If we are to judge by our present condition, it is time for the highest ideals, the finest example, the limit of sacrifice. Anything less will hardly fit our case.

Besides, there is another and a still better reason. The more the modern world turns from Christ (and Him crucified), the further must be the lengths to which His followers should go for Him.

This may mean preaching the gospel or it may mean washing the dishes, but does it not in some form or another mean your honorable self?

☪

AN unprecedented famine has gripped Shantung Province this winter. The birthplace of Confucius has to tighten its belt



Thou art a priest forever

often and may be considered more or less injured, but this year the famine must have reached very grave proportions. There has been an enormous migration to Manchuria and food; Fr. Lane's mission was in two months increased by the addition of six thousand Catholics through this exodus. May he be able to help them; although it is not likely that he can do so in any material degree, considering his own meager resources. Bishop Henninghaus, in the center of the famine area, was badly off.

Almighty God is keeping His pagan children unspoiled and good; but, in the absence of His holy law, He apparently has to use the extreme means of poverty, famine, war and pestilence to do it. Another reason why He permits this stern discipline is to give others, more fortunate, a chance to alleviate it. "For I was hungry and you gave me to eat." (Matt. 25:35).

Meanwhile, why not say a prayer for the poor people? Or, if you are inclined to aid them materially by a contribution to Fr. Lane or Bishop Henninghaus, that will be quite in order also.

☪

ANOTHER Tenth Anniversary. Perhaps we of Maryknoll are not so strong as we should be in celebrating anniversaries. We should, however, emphasize the fact that September 7, 1928, marks the tenth year since the first little group of Maryknoll missionaries left this country to take up work in China.

The story of this signal venture in the life of American Catholics has been told faithfully in current editions of THE FIELD AFAR and later in the first volume of *Maryknoll Mission Letters*. We will not attempt here and now even to summarize that chronicle, but we experience satisfaction in the fact that every man of the four pioneers has exemplified the apostolic ideal.

This does not mean that we hope to present each and all, after awhile, for the honors of the altar; but it does mean that prophecies of failure have happily not been fulfilled, and that Rome may look to this country not only for material support of the missions but for laborers to gather this whitened harvest.

The four pioneers were:

Rev. Thomas F. Price

Rt. Rev. James E. Walsh, D.D.

Rev. Bernard F. Meyer

Rev. Francis X. Ford

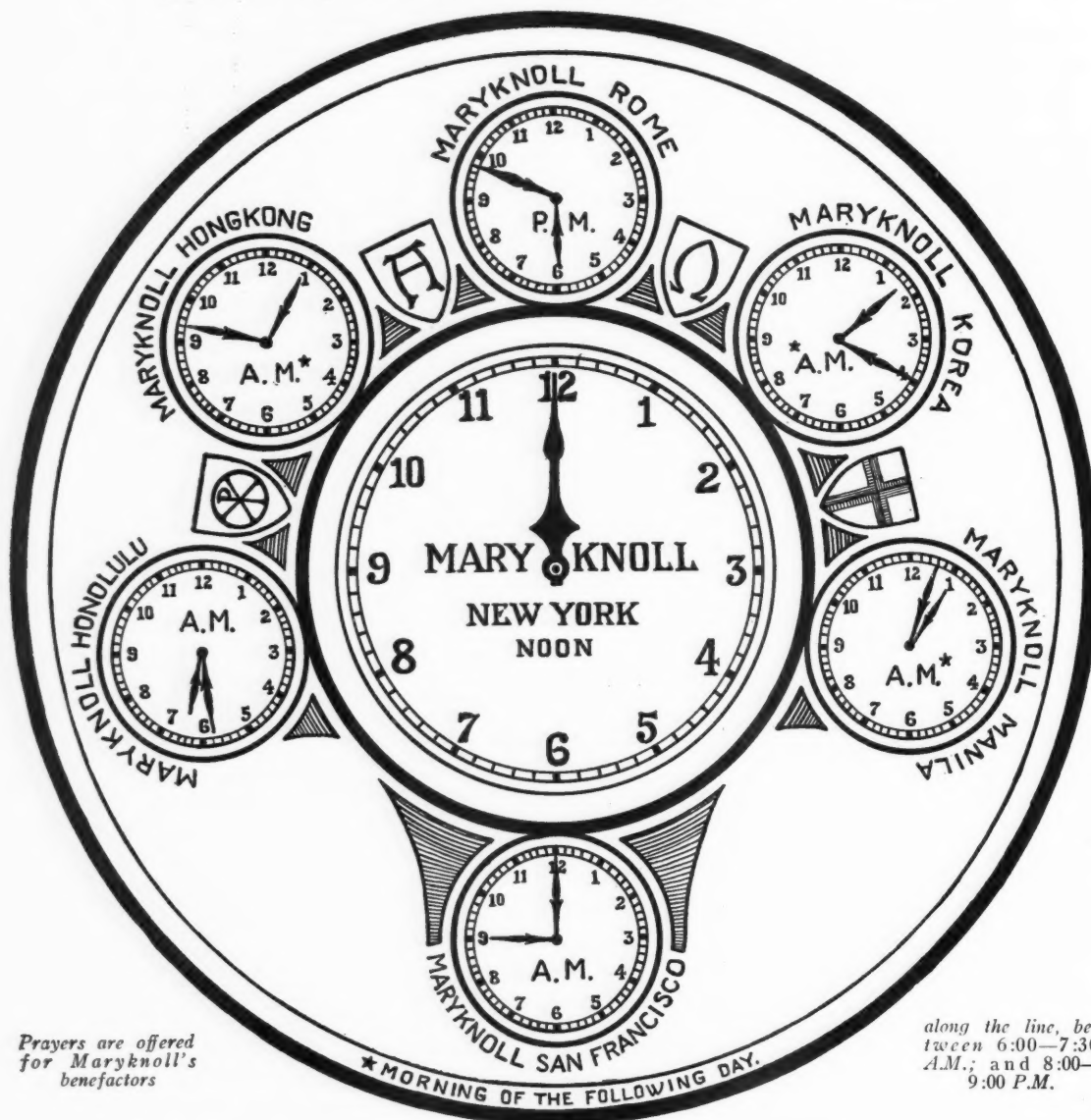
The precious body of Father Price was buried in Hong Kong. Fr. Walsh is now Bishop Walsh and Vicar Apostolic of Kongmoon. Fr. Meyer is the Superior of what will later be known as the mission of Wuchow, and Fr. Ford is Superior of the future mission of Kaying.

During the past ten years, Bishop Walsh and Fr. Meyer in turn visited the homeland to make quests for their struggling work. They returned to their flocks strengthened in every way for their tasks. With the exception of a brief stay in the Philippines, Fr. Ford has lived in China for the past ten years. Given the occasion, he may renew his wings in the homeland before his tenth shall have passed.

☪

HAVE YOUR PUPILS REPRODUCE IT

Maryknoll Along the Line



Prayers are offered
for Maryknoll's
benefactors

along the line, be-
tween 6:00—7:30
A.M.; and 8:00—
9:00 P.M.

FROM SOUTH CHINA Hong Kong

AMONG the numerous visitors to the Procure, we shall always remember with pleasure Monsignor Day and his two traveling companions. Monsignor Day is known to many Catholics in America because of his writ-

ings and work for the home missions. He has been following our work with interest for years, and has read *Maryknoll Mission Letters*; consequently, it gave him great pleasure to find Fr. Ford, the author of many of these letters, at the Procure.

One of Monsignor Day's companions

was Dr. Crawford, a minister; the other, "Uncle Sam" Trawick, the son of a minister who, in turn, was the son of a minister. We enjoyed "Uncle Sam's" visit, and we are sure that he enjoyed his, for he was the life of the party. But, although his specialty was good humor, he struck a serious chord

"CARRY ON" UNTIL THERE SHALL BE

when he spoke about missionary work. It is a great encouragement to learn that the serious import of the work of converting pagan peoples is being appreciated by men in all walks of life.

Kongmoon
(Fr. Dietz)

THE new Fathers are doing well in the Language School. They have two periods a day with me, one on the language proper and one on habits and customs; also two periods a day reading with Chinese professors. In my opinion, the school will give them a good grounding, far better than if they were left to shift for themselves. They will be greatly helped to acquire the correct use and *ad libitum* command of the "tones," and that means half the battle won.

I ran across "Changing China" in the *Commonweal* and personally I liked it very much. I was rather surprised to find the thoughts it expressed so closely echoed in my own mind. As a rule I find the articles on China, which appear in American magazines, more or less unsavory. But that one left a good taste.

(Fr. McDermott)

WE are glad to have the privilege of being the first students at the Kongmoon Language School. All the old missionaries envy us, and they expect big things from us. Bishop Walsh asked us to be teachers at the little seminary here. I have nine youngsters in my English class, and they are working as hard to understand us in English as we are to speak to them in their native tongue.

(Bro. Michael)

BISHOP WALSH is erecting a memorial chapel to Father McShane. This chapel was very badly needed at Loting and had been planned by Father McShane just before he died. It will be the chapel for the Chinese people who, up to this time, have been hearing Mass in the priests' chapel, and will accommodate three hundred. Brother Albert is supervising its construction.

The four new priests study about six hours a day. At this rate they should be able to handle the language quite well in a year's time.

The seminary is going along nicely. At present there are thirty-two boys here, one in Canton, and another who recently entered the Major Seminary at Penang.

Pingnam
(Fr. Meyer)

A PART from the comparatively few around Pingnam we have no Christians; the priest who goes into one of the new districts will not have work come to him in the way of visits to Christians in the country, schools for their children, etc., but must go out and find it. He will not be consoled by the evident faith of Catholics by birthright, but must be constantly on the lookout to sift the wheat from the chaff, in itself often a nerve-racking task. I have become convinced that the people here are more primitive and capricious than those among whom I formerly worked.

Yeungkong
(Fr. Bauer)

JUST got back from a twelve days' trip through the Chiklung territory. At Chiklung I started the masons at once to cover one whole side of the roof that was taken off by the typhoon last year. The work was finished when I returned at the end of ten days—all for thirty-one dollars Gold. At Seung Yeung we have a nice Christian settlement, and, on the advice of Fr. Fletcher, I started my only catechist teaching a country school there for seven dollars Gold a month and school dues from the children according to their numbers.

The times are quiet just now and I was delighted with the courtesy of even the pagans in the Chiklung territory. I preached also in a leper village and distributed in alms a little money

that had been sent for this purpose.

I am all aches until the time when I can stay at Chiklung because a priest is sorely needed there.

Kochow
(Fr. Paschang)

YOU warn me to be careful about getting enough nourishment. My Chinese friends are all jealous of my sleek rotundity and want to know how I get that way.

Of course, the midsummer heat is enervating, but at other seasons heat would be most welcome. I had a pleasant visit in Kongmoon last month. There I saw Fr. McGinn for the first time since he came over. I am alone now. I lost my good Dutch assistant, but Fr. Farnen, taking up his abode in Dragon's Den, has cut off the north-west end of my long territory. He is about 30 miles from here, and has a good little congregation with which to start out. An auto road will not help him for a long time yet.

All is peaceful here. Our overdue biennial battle seemed imminent last January, but bluff won the war. Anti-Christian racket has subsided, but I think it still re-echoes in some people's heads. It all had a rather unpleasant effect on our school. Here's to better days!

Thanks for the books you sent and for printing my appeal in *THE FIELD AFAR*. I have received several replies. But please do not let the librarian forget us. Convey my greetings to all there.

Sunchong
(Fr. Cairns)

ONE exciting bit of news for me in the past year was the announcement of the division of the Sunchong

A MARYKNOLL LEPER VILLAGE

Bishop James E. Walsh looks forward to a Catholic leper village for the many victims of this terrible disease in the Mission of Kongmoon. He writes:

"This charity is so appealing—and is so likely to bring a blessing on the entire Mission—that we are most anxious to engage in it. But, it is a project that cannot be seriously contemplated without the assurance of large and steady revenues, and it will probably be years before we can hope to indulge in such a charity."

BUT ONE FOLD AND ONE SHEPHERD

Along the Line (Continued)

mission. "Now, you stingy Scotchman," I mused to myself, "you won't have such large bills for travel, and coolies, and trains, and boats." I was delighted, and immediately decided to take a trip to the Kwong Hoi section, where I spent several weeks in the villages. During these weeks I made two side trips for confession, one to Fr. McGinn's mission at Chikkai (a six "pole" walk—about 20 American miles) and the other to Fr. Burns' mission at Sancian Island. This latter trip took only four hours from Kwong Hoi, although Fr. O'Melia once spent a day and a night making the same trip. Four hours listens well, but, after I reached Sancian I found it would be nearly four days before the boat would return. I was glad of it, however, because when I arrived I heard the musical voice of my ex-curate, Fr. Schmidt. Fr. Burns was the happy host to four Maryknollers.

One of the first things I learned after my arrival was that Fr. Farnen had invented, perfected, and almost patented a new shower bath—an ingenious arrangement made with a five-gallon Standard Oil can, a refill pipe soldered along the side, and the top full of holes made with a nail. He explained that you fill the can with cold water, draw the rope on the pulley, stand under the can, and get that cool, refreshing sensation of a shower that really showers. This may sound funny to you, but most Chinese showers don't. After the tin-can bath I felt like a million dollars and began to look around.

YOUTHS ready for or preferably in the High Schools who are planning to devote themselves to the work of foreign missions, are invited to send to Maryknoll at this time for information about our Preparatory Colleges.

These are located at Clarks Summit, Pennsylvania, and at Los Altos (Mountain View P. O.), California, but all preliminary communications should be addressed to the V. Rev. James A. Walsh, Maryknoll, N. Y.

A short time before, a mighty unfriendly typhoon had visited Sancian, torn out the chapel windows and nearly blown off the roof. There was devastation and debris everywhere. Pans and buckets were spread around the house to gather the drops, which, I suppose, Fr. Burns economically hated to waste. The place was a wreck; but even that could not lessen the happiness and joy of a Maryknoll reunion at Sancian.

Kaying (Fr. Driscoll)

WERE you here beside me now, you would notice that I am puffing just as hard as would an old grey mare after she had succeeded in climbing Sunset Hill. No, I have not been climbing hills; I have just come in from the back yard where I had been turning hand springs, walking on my hands, etc. There for a while I was a three-ring circus all to myself. Now, exercise such as this is not so violent, but it has been quite some time since I did such things, and that is why I found it a little hard on the wind. Since leaving the seminary I miss greatly the exercise the various games provided. I am beginning to think that I was too much of a play boy.

Fr. Gleason and I arrived last Sunday after having been on the road six days. We were forced to remain two days in one place because of the Reds. On the third day out from Kaying, we took to the road early in the morning

YOUNG men who have conceived the desire to become foreign missionaries of Maryknoll and whose college education is sufficiently advanced to allow them to enter on the study of Philosophy, should communicate with us at an early date.

The course of Philosophy covers two years and is followed by four years of Theology.

Correspondence may be directed to the V. Rev. Superior, Maryknoll, N. Y., who will see to it that all necessary information is provided.

but we had not gone very far when a messenger informed us that we had to turn back. Why? Well, we were told that it would not be possible for us to get through the town unmolested. The pastor is a prudent man and, as the next town was in possession of the Reds, he was willing that we should not attempt the road. "To the rear, march!" said he; and that we did. The next day the Christians told us about a passage through the mountains that we could take. It was an unfrequented road and little known. Our baggage coolies did not know the route, so the Christians hired a guide for us. For two days we had our ups and downs over the mountains, during which time I saw some of the most beautiful scenery I have seen since I left Westchester



MARYKNOLL MISSIONERS
On the river en route to Kaying

Photo from Fr. Driscoll

USE THE FIELD AFAR IN THE SCHOOL ROOM

County. Kit Carson, our faithful guide, was well worth his hire, for without him we should not have been able to follow the pass through the mountains.

Chong Pu is about the same distance from Kaying as Philadelphia is from New York, but the running time between both places differs considerably. One can hop over to New York from Philadelphia in two hours' time, via the Pennsylvania, but the best travelling time between Kaying and Chong Pu is two days of hard and fast moving. It is more reasonable and comfortable to allow three days for the trip.

Here, all goes well except the clock, and the pastor has threatened to fix that.

Chong Pu (Fr. Gleason)

The district of Ng Fa has hitherto been administered by the veteran French missionary, Fr. Vacquerel, assisted by the Chinese priest, Fr. Wong. The district is now divided. The northern and larger part has been assigned to Maryknoll and "your's truly" has been nominated as the first resident pastor.

One day, we put on our hat and started out for our new field of labor. After a day's trip over the mountains, we arrived. We found ourselves in a nice little house, built ten years ago but never occupied except by the missionary when he passed through on a yearly visitation. There was a fairly large chapel built thirty years before and much the worse for wear, also a little school.

We discovered about fifty Catholics living close by and perhaps two hundred within a radius of five miles. There are other large communities of Christians but a day's journey from this place.

The Catholics were overjoyed to have a resident priest and readily lent us a table, chair, rice bowl, and so forth, as the entire furnishing and decorations of the house and chapel consisted in two plates and a rice pot that some former missionary had left behind.

We arranged a temporary altar for Mass. Some of the older Christians want benediction, but that is impossible as we have no vestments, monstrance, or tabernacle.

After hiring a man to put windows



THE CASTLE AT FUSHUN

Fr. Lane writes that this castle is three hundred years old. He and his priests pass frequently under the archway

(Fr. Gilbert)

THE climate seems to agree with the new-comers. I am beginning to bulge out. At meal times Fr. Lane gives me a look from the corner of his left eye, as much as to say, "How can we do it on \$.0000 per?"

We have resumed classes after the Chinese New Year, and Fr. P'an is drilling us through the confession language. We should be ready to hear confessions within two months.

Would that we had the Gift of Tongues so that we might draw all men to the fold! I intend to take up Japanese after a year at this language. The need of more priests to work among the Japanese is evident, since we are surrounded by Japanese. I became the more interested recently when two professors of the Middle-school in the town, to whom I have been teaching French for the past three months, manifested their desire to study the Catholic doctrine.

FROM MANCHURIA

Fushun

(Fr. Lane)

"EAST is East and West is West and never the twain shall meet." Kipling must have been "kidding" when he wrote these lines, or he was a very poor prophet. East and West are mingling in Manchuria, and, unless an accident interrupts, the mingling will continue. Rapidity of communications has something to do with the process, but it is not the only cause.

With more than fifty houses, including those of the Sisters, in this country and abroad, we find our sacristies lacking in Mass vestments and copes; also in ciboria and ostensoria. We shall be very grateful for further supplies even if they are not new.

GEOGRAPHY CAN BE TAUGHT THROUGH THE FIELD AFAR

Along the Line*(Continued)***Dairen***(Fr. Tibesar)*

LAST year was, in my opinion, a most critical one for all of Japan. Japan is convinced, bitterly, of the futility of much that she has acquired since her doors have been opened to the world. Many persons are saying, *cui bono?* Weren't we better off before?

It is the age-old story of *vanitas vanitatum*. Japan will see that the West can really make only one great contribution to her: namely, Christianity. Even there, she has a divided testimony. Happily, everything that is really worth while in the West is bound up with the Catholic Church. Protestantism has little to offer, and Japanese Protestants frequently find their way into the Catholic Church. Only the other day a Professor of English at the local Commercial School came in to see me. In the course of our conversation he said, "I am a Protestant, but I am not satisfied."

Shanchengtzu*(Fr. McCormack)*

I HAVE just returned from a visitation of two distant and backward places, which are also noted for bandits, but, as usual, I met none of them. Fr. J. Sweeney made this last trip with me. We felt that it would take a good many bandits to do away with two Irishmen and two faithful Chinese Christians, as long as we had fast horses and good guns.

I have now visited all the out-missions of this district. Altogether we have about eight hundred going to the Sacraments. There are certainly that many more baptized. Many of these are children, of course, too young for the receiving of the Sacraments; not a few are barred from the Sacraments for the time being because of inter-marriage with pagans, and so forth.

Besides these places visited, there are ten or more large towns where the Church has not been given a start as yet. Everywhere one goes in this section, he can find at least a few Christians who have moved in from Shantung within the past few years. Indeed one could be busy keeping in touch with those people without doing anything else. All in all, there is work in



AT MANILA
*Hospital Sisters with some
pupil nurses*

this parish alone for at least twelve priests, but I suppose we shall wait a while for so many.

PHILIPPINE ISLANDS**Manila***(St. Paul's Hospital)*

A marriage contracted outside the Church was rectified today. Usually the parties are a bit reluctant to go through a second ceremony after years of married life, but after it is over they always express their gratitude to the Sisters and seem very happy indeed.

Anniversary of the Coronation of His Holiness, Pius XI. It is a custom here for delegates from all schools and institutions to call on the Apostolic Delegate and offer their congratulations, through him, to the Holy Father. Sisters Francis, Dominica and a nurse went from here. They had an embarrassing time, as the reception was over when they arrived. Nevertheless, His Excellency's secretary ushered them in. Over two thousand people had called during the hour assigned for the reception.

Sisters' Foundation Day. Missa Cantata by Fr. Drought. The refectory decorations consisted of a large white

heart (the Heart of Maryknoll) in the center of which was inserted a statue of Our Blessed Mother. On the large heart were smaller hearts, painted in gold, representing the different Maryknoll Convents.

Father brought Holy Communion to twenty-four patients. We had another wedding this morning. Weddings are becoming daily occurrences now! So many of these Filipinos have been married outside the Church!

We learned today that our Archbishop is due tomorrow.

Sisters Columba, Francis and Dominica, with about a dozen nurses, went to the pier to meet His Grace. Delegations from all the schools and hospitals in the city were there to welcome him. A couple of bands played, and many hundreds of people gathered. The boat docked about 2 o'clock, and His Grace was the first to get off. The whole party proceeded to the Cathedral where the *Te Deum* was sung, after which a reception took place at the Palace.

Twenty-three Holy Communions among the patients, and the conversion of a patient who had been away from the Sacraments for eight years.

The mail brought news of our Sisters in the frozen north, where the temperature is 10 below zero. Ours has been 86 this week. We'd like to turn the world upside down for a little while, but perhaps our family on the topside would not like the change.

MARYKNOLL PAMPHLETS

Daily Prayers for Missions . . .	2¢
(Fifty copies for 75c)	
His Priestly Son (A story) . . .	2¢
(One hundred copies for \$1)	
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The Master Calls	5¢
(Special rates for quantities)	
American Youth and Foreign Missions	10¢
(Special rates for quantities)	
American Brothers and Foreign Missions	10¢
(Special rates for quantities)	
The Story of Maryknoll	10¢

All the above postpaid

Field Afar Office, Maryknoll, N. Y.

THIS IS OUR SCHOOL ISSUE

BAMBOO PHIL

WRITES FROM HONOLULU

THE latest arrival was Fr. Hubert Pospichal, late of Korea, who has come to this genial clime to recuperate after a spell of severe illness. There is a notable contrast between Korea and the Hawaiian islands; between zero and 75° Fahrenheit, snow and green fields, barren wastes and teeming plantations, bare stalks and royal palms, window geraniums and flowering trees, sleeping on an oven and amid wide-open windows—all these contrasts in favor of the convalescent. Fr. Pospichal is being visited every other day by Korean Catholics glad to converse with a priest in their own tongue. They are hoping that he will be attached to Fr. Murray's parish where they live.

Not everything, however, is on the credit side of the ledger in Honolulu. For instance, we have two shifts of mosquitoes; when the day mosquito has taken his toll the night mosquito takes all that is left. The latter is the smaller and hungrier of the two. Close screens give some relief, but it is considered effeminate to screen any but bedrooms.

Our termites, or white ants, are also divided into social groups; the upstairs Whites will not associate with the basement Whites. While neither group is given to politics, the ones are called Drys, the others Wets. Without wishing to point a moral, or make invidious comparisons—for both are a bad lot—the Wets are fast workers and more mischievous, but they can be routed more easily than the sly, secretive, slow-moving Drys. The Wets are happy when they can get into an upright timber unnoticed. Soon the wood will

be theirs, and the owner will have the painted surface for his share. Before many weeks the Drys will put on their annual spring drive. They come out from their secret runways, enfold themselves in long graceful wings, and flit here and there in the cool of the evening. Finding fresh habitations, they drop the temporary wings and take possession. They eat the wood for the tiny fungi in it, discarding the indigestible wood in minute pellets. These are pushed out of their runways and lead to the discovery of the destructive critters. They are easy to locate but difficult to exterminate, as Bro. Philip has discovered in trying to save the roof beams of our church.

The new rectory was blessed by Bishop Alencastre, and the chapel was dedicated to the Little Flower.

THIS month brings to an end the first year of the Maryknoll Sacred Heart School and releases to the joys of vacation the one hundred and sixty-five children—Hawaiian, Chinese, Japanese and Portuguese—who crowded the four classrooms during the school months. Our school building must grow. Many children have been turned away regretfully with the remark familiar to Maryknollers—"no room."

Sister Veronica has gathered some Japanese children for industrial classes at the convent. Experience has proved that sewing is a good accompaniment for Catechism.

There has been a steady increase in the attendance of the children at Sunday Mass. It is one visible evidence of the good a parochial school effects. The Sisters visited the homes during

the school year and secured the co-operation of the parents in this important matter. Sunday Mass as an obligation was something new to many.

SO THEY SAY

It is a privilege to contribute my mite.—*Mass.*

I wouldn't have my stencil destroyed for the world!—*N. Y.*

I wouldn't be without THE FIELD AFAR for a good deal.—*Mass.*

THE FIELD AFAR is certainly worth double the amount asked.—*N. Y.*

I am a reader of THE FIELD AFAR; it is surely a good magazine.—*Ill.*

For the two dollars, shine up my FIELD AFAR stencil for another year.—*Ohio.*

I certainly do enjoy reading THE FIELD AFAR. It is newsy and interesting.—*N. Y.*

I liked the Christmas FIELD AFAR as much as usual, and that is very high praise.—*Mass.*

THE FIELD AFAR seems to impart fresh courage and strength to cope with the day's duties.—*N. Y.*

I enjoy THE FIELD AFAR very much and shall feel sorry if I ever have to do without it.—*Wash.*

I have made a promise to myself that I will always keep up my subscription to THE FIELD AFAR.—*Calif.*

I enjoy the magazine very much and always look for its coming. I pass it on to others outside the Faith.—*N. J.*

One dollar for the twenty-second renewal subscription to THE FIELD AFAR from your 92-year-old subscriber.—*Mass.*

I am very sorry that I overlooked the first notice. Thanks a thousand times for THE FIELD AFAR telegram.—*Pa.*

Of course my stencil must be rescued! Terrible, isn't it, to be too busy to write a check? Let this carry me for two years.—*N. J.*

Enclosed find twenty-five dollars as first payment. I wish to be a perpetual subscriber to your interesting magazine, THE FIELD AFAR.—*N. Y.*

I just want to tell you that I can get along without my breakfast better than I can without THE FIELD AFAR; I only wish that I could send more.—*P. E. I.*



IN THEIR HONOLULU GARDEN
Maryknoll Sisters gather living yellow daisies

COMBINE GEOGRAPHY WITH MISSION INTEREST

HOW MAN LEUNG LEARNED TO LIKE SCHOOL

By Fr. Paschang



THE RECREATION HOUR IN A CHINA SCHOOL



HE new student did not seem enthusiastic over his educational prospects, nor were his teachers very enthusiastic about him, after his father had finished an unflattering story of his heir's past

failures.

"He is not so dumb," the old gentleman said, "but he is lazy unto remarkability. He will not study and will not mind his teachers. All he wants to do is idle around, and gamble, and otherwise spend money."

"What schools has he attended before?" I asked.

"Well, he had a private teacher at home, and he attended a good school in the village, and then I sent him to a school in Hong Kong for a while; but that was no good, and I had to get him home again."

"Oh, is that so?" I said, absent-mindedly giving the lad a "twice-over".

He was about seventeen years old, plump like his father, but lacking his father's pleasant face and manner. The boy looked extremely bored and somewhat resentful.

"Well," I said, "I am afraid that he will hardly fit into the class, for he is probably further advanced than the other boys."

"No, no! No fear of that! You must take him! I don't know what else to do with him. If you can't manage him, nobody can. I really must depend on you to make something useful of him."

This was evidently sincere and not merely pleasant compliments. Besides, the boy's father was a man of importance, having twice occupied the magis-

trate's yamen and, because of mutual favors in the past, he was a good friend personally. Anyway, being inexperienced, we were sure that we could handle any boy. So the register was brought out, and the boy's name, Weng Man Leung, and other particulars, were set down.

Relieved of his worry, the worthy gentleman beamed brightly and poured forth compliments. He left some money with one of the teachers and requested him to see that the boy had all necessities, but no luxuries except a little cash on Sundays and free days. Then he drank his tea and bowed himself out.

Man Leung readily dropped into the daily round of school life. Of course, he had to be dragged out of bed many mornings and had a terrible appetite for sweet stuff between meals; and, every time he looked at the street gate, he had an uncontrollable urge to go through it.

We teachers were very much interested in him and tried to make him do his best, but he did not seem to be interested himself. He carried on quite listlessly and studied just enough to get by as he found out it paid to avoid unpleasantness. He was not a dunce and could easily have been among the class leaders, but he was satisfied to drift along with low percentages on his examinations and high accounts with

Summer vacation days and travel mean an opportunity to make new friends. Add the name of a new acquaintance to The Field Afar subscription list. On co-operation such as this, Maryknoll has been built.

the fruit and sugar cane peddlers.

The father frequently called to ask about his son, and the answers sent him away smiling. Now and then other visitors remarked that they had heard Wong Chow Hing's boy was at our school, and that his father was very much pleased with our management of him, and that perhaps he might amount to something after all. We properly disclaimed all credit and insisted that the boy was really all right, but was still young, and did not yet appreciate what was good for him.

Among ourselves, we began to doubt if he ever would come to appreciate it. He was not wicked but he was getting worse, doing what he should not do and seldom what he should. He had no ambition and was merely discouragingly indifferent.

One Sunday, Man Leung failed to come back for the evening meal. This itself was not strange, for he could have been coaxed to stay for supper at the house or shop of some friends or at the home of some schoolfellow; but his special tutor, with whom he roomed, could not understand why the boy's hot tea canteen and other things should be missing. He was uneasy and went to the different places in town where Man Leung was known to visit, but none of his friends had seen him that day, nor was he with any of the other schoolboys.

The boy could hardly have gone home, for that was an all-day chair ride, and he had never ventured it without his father's orders and an armed guard of bandit chasers. This was shortly after our city had gone through another battle and change of government, and, in the unsettled state of affairs, there were scalawags lurking near the city, so our only conclusion was that he had been kidnapped by some of these. But the missing canteen seemed to laugh that off.

We hoped that Man Leung would come back before morning, but he did not, so we sent a messenger to his father. His return message did not show any uneasiness, but we continued a fruitless search.

After several days the father got a letter from his boy, stating that he was staying with some friends who were treating him well and would not let

him go home. He did not say who were the "friends", nor where they lived. The letter had been sent from Stone Drum Market.

This brought the old gentleman to town in a hurry, and he posted a reward for information on the boy's whereabouts. One of the teachers went out to the Stone Drum country to look and ask around quietly, but this brought no news. We could only make guesses.

Then, one day, our hero's father came in all smiling, and we knew that his troubles were over while ours would start again.

"Have you heard from your son?" he was asked.

"Oh, yes," the smile stretched, "he is home. It cost me five hundred dollars."

"Five hundred dollars!"

"Yes, I certainly was lucky to get off so cheaply."

Then he told us all about it. That Sunday morning, the boy, evidently more bored than ever, had gone out alone, and had soon eaten up his weekly allowance. He wandered aimlessly about town, at length sitting down outside the city walls to muse upon his misery. A group of three or four men came out of the city, strolling leisurely. As they passed, one man stared long and searchingly at Man Leung. The group walked on a little way, then came back, halting casually near the boy. One of them then turned to Man Leung and asked him if he had been in the city during the recent siege. As the boy answered in the affirmative, they exchanged a few remarks about the battle. They then asked Man Leung his name and village.

"Any relative of Wong Chow Hing of that village?" asked a third.

"He is my father."

"Well, is that so! Wong Chow Hing is an old friend of mine!"

"What are you doing in town?" asked the first speaker.

"I go to school."

"Which is your honorable school?"

"Sacred Heart School."

"Don't you like it?"

The pained look on the boy's face at the mere mention of school must have betrayed his distaste for it.

"Say, let's go to a teahouse; this walk has made me hungry. And you come along, boy; your father is my

friend, and, therefore, so are you."

Man Leung was willing to eat with anybody.

A bowl of noodles gave way to tea and cakes, and the new friends were quite chummy.

"So you don't like school, hey? Then why go?"

"I tell you what! You come out and visit us for a few days. You need a relief from school."

That, the boy said regretfully, was out of the question. The teachers would not let him go without his father's orders.

"Well, why ask them? You just come along now, and we will fix it up

came to a stop, and the boy's benumbed legs stumbled over the doorsill. For a day or so he sprawled on the bed, interested in nothing but food. His hosts did not talk much, and ignored his questions as to their whereabouts. When he had rested a few days and had found that the food was getting worse every meal, he suggested that a chair be ordered to take him home or back to school. There was no hurry, they said, but he might write a letter to his father. They told him what to write, and saw that he wrote it. The letter was taken to Stone Drum, several hours away from their secluded farmhouse.



Photo by Fr. Malone

"THE FARTHER AWAY FROM SCHOOL THE BETTER"

with your father later. He won't mind."

"Sure, come along. It is only a short walk from the other side of town."

The farther away from school the better was how Man Leung felt about it, and he decided to go. As they passed the school, he went in to get his tea-canteen, and, luckily, no one noticed him.

It turned out to be a long and wearisome walk for Man Leung who was accustomed to do his travelling in the depths of a gently jiggling sedan chair. It must have been a painful walk, too. He thought of turning back several times, but his new friends would not hear of that.

"We are almost there now," they constantly assured him.

It was late in the night when they

The boy then insisted that he must go, and his captors, for such they were, finally told him flatly that he could not go until his father had paid for his "lodging"; moreover, if the old money-bag was slow in opening, he would not go at all.

"We will let your old man off easy," they said, "because if we ask very much, he won't pay it. He knows you are not worth much."

Then began hard times for Man Leung. He was under close watch, got scant portions of rice and garlic, and had to listen to continual ridicule of himself, abuse of his father, and threats of what would happen if they had to wait too long. They were out for revenge on the old gentleman for something he had done in his official days.

HAVE YOUR PUPILS REPRODUCE IT

Man Leung wrote another letter to tell his father that, if within three days he would deposit five hundred dollars for a certain name in a certain shop in Sandy Wave Market, with no explanations and no questions, he would be home at once. He added his own appeal for speedy action. He was sick from hunger and fright.

The ex-magistrate lost no time in placing the money in the shop, and his woeful but wiser son came back to rebuild his shrunken frame with home-cooking.

"He is still a bit sick," his father said, "but, after a few doses of medicine, he will be back to school."

He came back a new boy. He surprised us all by being almost a model of diligence and good behavior. He never forgot to come to class and never loitered on the streets. He seemed afraid to go near the gate. We began to hope that he might try to emulate the scholarship of his father and were thankful that the bandits had done what we failed to do—make him like school.

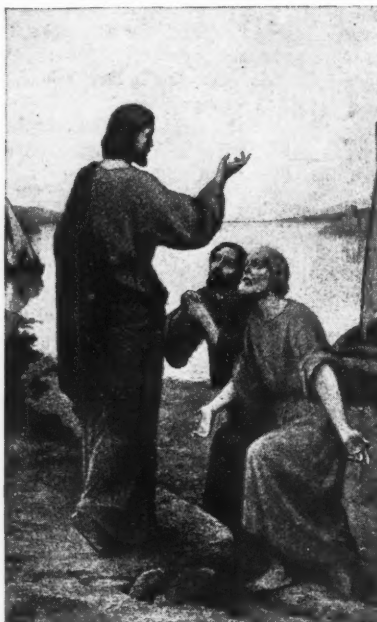
FR. PASCHANG SAYS

OF China's four hundred million people, I forget how many there are who cannot read or write their names; most of them, by far. This is not because the Chinese despise learning but because they never had a chance to acquire it. They do not regard ignorance as a blessing. Often I have seen them pick up a book, flutter the pages, shake their heads, and say regretfully, "I can't read even one word."

They regard education as the most important step to success. Many new schools are being started every year, from six-pupil village schools to so-called universities. Here in Kochow there are three Middle Schools which are about the same grade as American high schools. Every year, each school starts a new class of about sixty pupils; over two hundred take the entrance examinations. Naturally, most of the applicants are disappointed.

Catholics are as anxious for higher education as others are and they prefer to go to Catholic schools, which, for lack of means, are scarce in China. We should like to have a Catholic high school, a sort of diocesan school, but it looks as if we must wait.

AFTER GRADUATION—WHAT?



Come after me; and I will make you to become fishers of men

"For what shall it profit a man, if he gain the whole world and suffer the loss of his soul?" (St. Mark VIII: 36)

This month means for thousands of you, Catholic young men and women of America, the close of school days. Life lies before you and you are eager to leave your mark on the world; to become, in one sense or another, "fishers of men."

How many will succeed, how many fail? All depends upon the master in whose service the nets are cast. If Christ is asking you to launch out into the deep in search of pagan souls, you are never going to be completely happy in business, commerce, nor politics; no matter how great your success in the eyes of men.

Worldly philosophies rise and fall into decay, but the secret of true happiness abides from generation to generation.

Dairen Development

DAIREN, once called Dalny, is a post at the base of Manchuria in northern China. It is a fine city controlled by Japanese and is the terminus of the South Manchurian railway that runs around, into, and through Korea.

At Dairen, a group of Japanese Catholics have kept the fires of faith burning for some years, largely through their own efforts. They secured a land grant from the Government and, with the help of Bishop Blois of Mukden, erected a small brick building that served them for a conference hall and temporary chapel.

The coming of a Maryknoll priest was followed by greater activities and accessions to the flock, and now a church is being finished. Fr. Tibesar has written several letters from which we quote:

Sept. 19, 1927—I landed here on the

tenth and was met by half the parish. The next day I gave a little speech, telling them I would not spend much time here, probably, but that I hoped to live to see a boy of the parish succeed me.

Sept. 25, 1927—As for Dairen, it's a fine city, with tremendous possibilities. Here, the attendance at Sunday Mass was one hundred today. I had forty-five the first Sunday. Today was an increase of twenty-five over last Sunday. I begin to think there are over one thousand Catholics in this town. I speak every Sunday; have started a children's instruction class today with eleven; am going to brush out the choir's throat soon; have ordered an outfit—altar, and so forth, from local carpenters, and in two or three weeks the bills should be coming in like an old establishment.

USE THE FIELD AFAR IN THE SCHOOL ROOM

Today the Belgian Ambassador to Japan was at Mass, with his wife and daughter. In his trail, he brought the Japanese Belgian Consul, resident in Dairen. We also had a half-dozen other foreigners.

Nov., 1927—I heard confessions in three languages again the other day. The Church is known at all the big centers in the city, and there is always some tourist or other looking for it.

Fr. Tibesar, the zealous pastor at Dairen, ran out of strength not long after writing the above and was ordered to "let up." We have heard from him since and we judge that his smile is as constant as ever; also that he is getting back into form so as to continue his good work at Dairen.

We have a suspicion that, like other young missionaries, he did not or could not pay sufficient attention to food

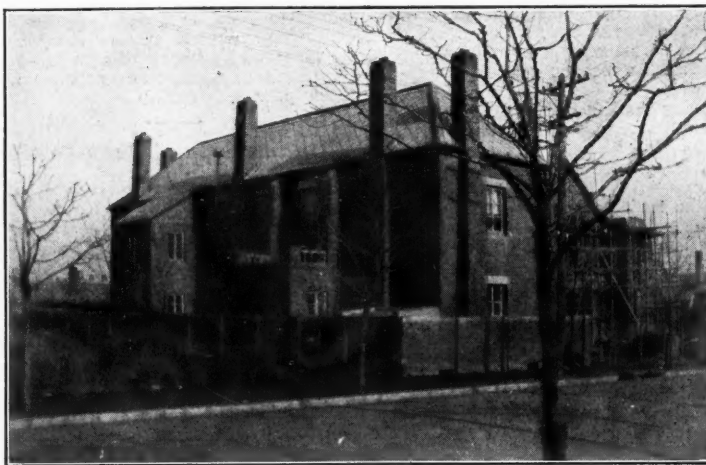


Photo by Fr. Tibesar

THE CATHOLIC MISSION AT DAIREN

Land for this building was supplied by the Japanese government. The building itself is due to the efforts of Bishop Blois, P.F.M., assisted by fervent Japanese Catholics. It will serve as a rectory and for other purposes



Photo by Fr. Tibesar

THE CHURCH AT DAIREN UNDER CONSTRUCTION

The position of this church in relation to the existing building may be seen in the photograph above

ABOUT THE EUCHARISTIC CONGRESS

It is a long way to Sydney, Australia, and steamers making the trip are few. No multitude will flock so far, even from these opulent United States, but Catholics who are inclined to make this pilgrimage should not delay further. *We know that accommodations are limited.*

If among the fortunate few, some twenty-five or thirty should wish to return by way of China and Japan, they can be assured that the experience will prove interesting and valuable, as well as a pleasant memory. Information about the exact itinerary can be supplied by THE FIELD AFAR TRAVEL BUREAU, or application may be made directly to The American Express Company under whose conduct the pilgrims may travel with little or no inconvenience.

values. But when a missionary is quite alone, without a degree in the art of cooking, and, at times, pressed for funds so as to be tempted to avoid even reasonable expense for comestibles, he is liable to forget himself.

In the meantime, his "old friend", Fr. Swift, true to name, has hastened to replace for the time the pastor of Dairen.

A MISSION TRAVELOG

The last two volumes of Fr. Bruno Hagspiel's mission travelog series, "Along the Mission Trail", treat of China and Japan.

They are full of information concerning the culture, history and geography of these two foremost countries of the Far East. At the same time, they give a fine picture of the work accomplished in the Orient by Catholic missionaries. There are many appealing touches of human interest in these books. The illustrations are numerous, instructive, and well selected.

"In China" (391 pages) \$2.00

"In Japan" (373 pages) \$2.00

Prices are net. Postage, 10 cents per vol. extra.

Society of the Divine Word, Book Dept., Techny, Illinois.

COMBINE GEOGRAPHY WITH MISSION INTEREST



TO MARYKNOLL JUNIORS



My Thoughts of "A Modern Martyr"

First Prize Winner

**Daniel McGuiness, Grade Eight,
Our Lady of Lourdes School,
Jamaica Plain, Mass.**

Books are our best friends, companions and teachers. Many lasting lessons and impressions are made by the reading of a good book.

One that has filled me with a desire of doing something worth while before I meet God, is the life of Théophane Vénard told in the story known as "A Modern Martyr."

This young martyr, who, if he had lived, would be one hundred years old this year, gave all that he had, his very life, for the winning of pagan souls in heathen China.

One of the many incidents in his life that appealed to me was the sacrifice he made to leave his parents when they were so grieved and disappointed at his wish to be a foreign missionary. It made me wonder and ask myself if I were given the grace to be a priest, could I go through all that Théophane did if God asked me to.

When I pictured the thousands of pagans dying in foreign lands without ever hearing the Word of God, I knew that with Blessed Théophane's help, who must continue to assist his followers from his heavenly home, I could try.

May the remembrance of the following words: "Those who lead others to salvation shall shine as stars for all eternity," help those who after reading the Modern Martyr may wish to leave all in this world to gain all in heaven by the saving of unbaptized heathens.



BLESSED THEOPHANE

Second Prize Winner

**Mary Jo Enderlin, Grade Eight,
St. Joseph's Academy,
Columbus, Ohio.**

My thoughts of the modern martyr,
Blest Théophane Vénard,
Were gained from reading his holy life
Which sin had never marred.

He loved the simple shepherd life
In the hills where nature reigned,
And there he read in solitude,
There his vocation gained.

Reading the life of St. Cornay,
Théophane said with ardor—
"I, too, will go to far Tonquin,
I, too, will be a martyr."

At the tender age of twenty-five,
Brave Théophane set out
For Tonquin; that God wanted this
His mind ne'er held a doubt.

He labored there assiduously,
Most zealous to the last.
He e'en converted his captors,
When in prison he was cast.

Gentle, holy, noble,
Sweet tempered, self controlled;
Most cheerful in all hardships,
And in Christ's cause sweetly bold.

Six years of zealous labor, then
Our Padre was pinned in a cage.
Thoughts of cruel persecution
His courage could not assuage.

Though his head was cruelly severed
He had gained his well-earned crown
His high aspiration—a martyr!
Was achieved in Tonquin town.

My thoughts of him? I could not pen
All that my heart would say.
I know the Church will canonize
Blest Théophane some day.

I love this dear modern martyr,
Love his pure nobility.
I love him for honoring our Lady,
Love his sweet humility.

I love him for braving the dangers
Christ's kingdom on earth to extend.
I love the exalted principles
He stood for till the end.

With these my thoughts I send a
prayer;
You'll join me in this, I wish—
"Beatus Théophane Vénard,
Exaudi nos—ora pro nobis."



Junior Patrons



Third Prize Winner

**Imogene Hay, Bethlehem Academy
St. John, Kentucky**

This Kentucky Junior who captured Third Prize submitted a splendid narrative account of the life of Blessed Théophane Vénard. She brought out all the important influences and events in his life which he used as stepping stones to God. It is an essay of such distinguished merit we are sorry not to give every Junior a chance to read it. Lack of space alone prevents its being printed.

Honorable Mention in Essay Contest

Rose McGrath, Grade Seven A, St. Teresa's School, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Jane Hinterschied, Grade Eight, St. Joseph's Academy, Columbus, Ohio.

Francis Gleason, Grade Eight, Our Lady of Lourdes School, Jamaica Plain, Mass.

Dorothy Kerr, Grade Six, St. Anthony's School, Providence, R. I.

Anna McPhee, Santa Rosa, Cal.

Helen Langan, Grade Seven, Our Lady of Lourdes School, Jamaica Plain, Mass.

Ethel Fox, Grade Seven, St. Charles School, Bridgeport, Conn.

Francis Doherty, Grade Six, Our Lady of Lourdes School, Jamaica Plain, Mass.

Anna Spellman, Grade Five, Our Lady of Lourdes School, Jamaica Plain, Mass.

Father Chin wishes to congratulate in the name of all the Juniors, our Essay Contest winners and their respective schools. Extracts from others' "Thoughts" of Théophane will appear in next issue.



THE LITTLE FLOWER

"MARYKNOLL, MY MARYKNOLL"



TO MARYKNOLL JUNIORS



Dear JUNIORS:

When June approaches and the school term draws to a close, nearly every boy and girl asks the question: "What am I going to do when I have finished school?" You try to imagine yourself filling this or that position in life and you say to yourself: "Is this what I want to be?"

If you are a boy, have you asked yourself: "Shall I be a priest?" or, if a girl, "Shall I be a Sister?" Have you ever asked: "Shall I be a missionary?" How are you going to answer these questions?

Some young people are puzzled to know whether or not they have a mission vocation. They think that God has not called them because He has not spoken to them directly. We must realize that God does not send an angel to call us to His service. Perhaps you will say then: "How can I know if He is calling me?"

The answer is not difficult. Have you a strong interest in the missions and do you wish that you could do something to spread Christ's Church on earth? Are you in sympathy with the work done by priests and Sisters in foreign lands, bringing to the people the joys and consolations of our religion? Would you like to teach little children there and care for the sick and afflicted? These desires are whispers from God, and if you have them it is a good sign that He is calling you. If, besides these desires, you have good health, a willingness to study, and if you are ready to advance in virtue and make sacrifices generously—there can be no doubt about the matter; God wants you for His work on the missions.

When you are trying to decide your vocation, Juniors, do not rely too much on your own judgment, but seek the advice of some priest and talk it over with your parents.

If you think that I can help you to solve your problems, don't hesitate to write to

Your friend,

Father Chin

FRIENDS FOR KOREA

Msgr. Byrne, in Korea, has some good Junior friends at St. Saviour's School, Brooklyn, N. Y. These Sixth Graders, the "Notre Dame Crusaders" (boys) and the "Notre Dame Missionary Club" (girls), recently sent a generous gift to help along the work in his needy but very promising mission fields.

JUNIOR JOTTINGS

MITEY LITERATI

Please send us a mite box, so that we can save money for the Chinese missions. We have a Literary Society and during Lent we save our dues. The posters you sent are hanging in our classroom.—*Mary Anne Thuis, 5th Grade, Holy Family School, Cincinnati, Ohio.*

THIRTY PIECES OF SILVER

Your appeal for Lenten sacrifices touched the hearts of all the Eighth Grade and we hereby offer our little mite.—*Eileen Stratton, St. Raphael School, Dubuque, Iowa.*

A "GREENBACK"

We are sending you something green for St. Patrick's Day.—*Sixth Grade Girls, St. Mary's School, New Britain, Conn.*

WHAT WE READ

Please send me a copy of "Blue-gowns." I surely enjoy THE FIELD AFAR Junior Page.—*Hilda Neudecker, Clements, Minn.*

Enclosed is one dollar for two copies of the life of Th  ophile V  nard.—*Sixth Grade Boys, St. Patrick's School, Fort Wayne, Ind.*

We enjoy THE FIELD AFAR very much and are sorry we did not begin to take it sooner.—*Eighth Graders, St. Joseph Academy, Columbus, Ohio.*

We receive two copies of THE FIELD AFAR at home and in the future I intend to bring a copy to our library at

school.—*Margaret Mary Conway, Scranton, Pa.*

STILL STAMPING

Our club was divided into two rival sections and we went on a real stampede for stamps. On the blackboard we had two huge thermometers drawn to show our progress from day to day. Every week we have a meeting and pray for the missions, and sing our song, "Work, Save, Pray." We are enclosing a spiritual bouquet for the most neglected Chinese mission.—*The Stampers, St. Mary's Academy, Alexandria, Va.*

As we promised, we collected stamps from the pupils of our school for you and altogether we gathered thirteen pounds. We saved some foreign and higher denomination stamps to send to you separately. I should be glad to have you send me a few more Canceled Stamp booklets.—*Francis Green, St. Mary's High School, Chicago, Ill.*

John
Wattendorf,
Jersey City,
N. J.

Altar Boys—
did you
receive a copy
of
"The Master
Calls"?



A SEMINARIAN

Juniors, here is a Chinese boy who heard the Master's Call, and entered a Preparatory College to fit himself for admittance to the major seminary. Write a title for this picture and send it to Father Chin. This is an opportunity for you to win a prize, if you didn't win one last month. Look to see if your name is in the Honorable Mention list on the next page.



MISSION CLUB SONG



TO MARYKNOLL JUNIORS



Over the Morning Mail

"Oh look, Father! We have a big stack of mail this morning," Johnny Junior exclaimed happily as he emptied the contents of his mail bag on the desk. Father Chin pulled up his chair and glanced over the pile of envelopes.

"Let's see what our Juniors have to say today," he said, smiling, and he proceeded to open the letters. "Well, well, here right on top is a letter from Our Lady of Angel's School, Brooklyn. The Fourth Graders want to buy two more babies."

"Listen to this," Johnny broke in, picking up a clipping from a Detroit paper: "The Mission Committee of Marygrove College is holding a doll show, and after the display they are going to send the dolls to Sister Mary Paul at Hong Kong."

"That's splendid, Johnny. What joy those dolls will bring to the kiddies in some mission orphanage!"

Father Chin picked up a large, heavy envelope and tore off the flap. "Look, Johnny, here's a whole sheaf of letters from our friends at St. Charles School, Bridgeport, Conn. I know we are going to enjoy these compositions."

"And here are requests for more babies," Johnny said, opening up two envelopes. "One is from St. Patrick's School, Janesville, Wis., and the other is from the *Aloysians* at St. Patrick's School, Lawrence, Mass."

"Oh yes, I remember I had a letter from the *Aloysians* and the *Tarcisians*. They are rivals and have contests for the missions."

Father Chin put down the letter he

was reading and said, "We won't have time to read all these letters now, Johnny. If you will read me the names of the writers, I'll jot them down and read them over later."

"All right," Johnny replied, "here they are: St. Stephen's Boys Mission Club, Hazelwood, Pa.; St. Joseph's School, Roselle, N. J.; St. John's School, Muscoda, Wis.; Catherine Sheehan; John H. Hillman; Ethel Fox; Leo Conticelli; Margaret Barret; Elizabeth Harrierty; Edward McDermott; Francis Greene; Edward Phelan; Catherine Lewis; Leo Lanigan; John Foley; Harold Brennick; Margaret Dondero; Francis Laccovole; Harry Wendell; Marion O'Connell; Robert Noonan; Marion Marthes; Mildred

MARCH CONTEST ANNOUNCEMENTS

"Ready to Receive the True Faith"

First Prize Winner:

**Mary Virginia Dow,
St. Mary's Home,
Cresson, Pa.**



"Waiting for the Missioners"

Second Prize Winner: J. Jordon, St. John the Evangelist School, Schenectady, N. Y.

The following received Honorable Mention—

John Dimmerling, James Manning, Edmund Harpin, Margaret Mary Conway, Dolores Grady, Mary L. Lynch, Mary Mullane, Catherine Lewis.

Katchy Kolumn

1. WORD COMPOSITION

Here are three words. The second and third are made up of the letters of the first word. Now puzzle them out.

1-2-3-4-5-6 Native of a Maryknoll mission land northeast of China.

6-2-4 A Patriarch in Old Testament history at the time of the Deluge.

5-3-1 Where he stayed during the Deluge.

2. JUMBLED LETTERS

This is the title of a Maryknoll "best seller." The words are spaced correctly, but the letters are jumbled for you to arrange in order.

3. GEOGRAPHICAL

ARITHMETIC

These are very easy. We did the first one; you do the rest.

1. A cave or lair *plus* an impression or scratch *equals* a country in northern Europe. (Den-mark). 2. The source of a stream *plus* on open space of land *equals* a city in southern Massachusetts. 3. A river in northern Italy *plus* ground or soil *equals* a country in central Europe. 4. A boy's name beginning with "P" *plus* an evergreen tree *equals* a group of islands southeast of China. 5. To be able *plus* 2000 pounds *equals* a city in South China.

Have you won a puzzle prize yet? This may be your lucky month.

Lee; Lydia Dueber, and Robert Egan, who says: "I wish it were possible for me to help more in your wonderful work, but I'm not a millionaire—though Sister says I have a million airs."

These letters were from some of the best Maryknoll Juniors. Won't you give Father Chin a surprise some morning?

SCENES AT CAMP VENARD, CLARK'S SUMMIT, PA.



Heave ho, my hearties



Chow time on a hike



First strokes

BE A MISSIONER AT CAMP

THE HARVEST



Bringing it home

THE notable gifts were four—two in the form of annuities aggregating six thousand dollars, one stringless offering of two thousand dollars, and a mission gift of one thousand. And not less welcome were other gifts which came—some stringless, some for student aid, annuities and missions overseas. For all, thanks to God and to His instruments, our thoughtful benefactors!

New subscribers registered since our last issue number three thousand eight hundred and twenty-six. These represent twelve countries and forty-three States in the Union. Leading among the States are, in the order named, New York, California, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Massachusetts, Michigan, Ohio and Washington.

From a "Boy Scout" troop in Chicago comes a gift of five dollars. We shall look now for one of the Scouts. They all belong to the "Holy Angel".

Every school should have its mission book shelf, and this for many reasons, not the least of which is the encouragement given thereby to budding vocations for the Church at home and afar.

Some of Our Stringless Gift Benefactors

Enclosed you will find a \$10 gift. I love Maryknoll and I hope I shall always be able to help a little.—*N.Y.C.*

Enclosed find check for \$5 for stones in the Maryknoll walk. I am glad you allow me to help in this work.—*N.Y.C.*

Enclosed find check for \$3.25. I received a favor, no doubt through the prayers of your students.—*Pa.*

Enclosed find money order for \$10 to help spread devotion to the Kingdom of God and promote the salvation of souls.—*Pa.*

Enclosed find check for \$25. Use it where you think best. I made a little and am returning a part to Him from Whom it came.—*Pa.*

Enclosed is a check for \$2. I wish it could be a hundred times more to help you along in your good work, of which I read in THE FIELD AFAR.—*N.J.*

It is my desire to have my lonesome dollar do one hundred per cent missionary work; so I send it as a gift for the Cause.—*Iowa.*

Just another small offering for a favor granted. I tell my friends all I have to do is make a promise to Maryknoll and the favor is granted.—*N. Y.*

Enclosed find check for \$6 collected. Every little helps and, though very

sick, I have friends calling to see me, and children help. God bless your work!—*N. Y.*

I promised that if a certain request should be granted I would give ten dollars as a gift for Maryknoll. My request was granted so I enclose \$10.—*N. Y.*

I am a shut-in, but am able to develop and print pictures, and this \$10 represents one cent for every roll of film I get, outside of a few donations from other members of the family.—*Mass.*

Our Mother General has asked me to send you the enclosed check for \$10 toward St. Joseph's Bursary. Her only regret is that it is not many times this amount because the object is such a worthy one.—*Mo.*

Your Lenten Appeal is wonderful. I do not believe in installments, therefore enclose a dime for each of the thirty pieces of silver. If you knew my affairs, you would realize it is much for me; but God gave me all and it is not too much for Him.—*Pa.*

The Little Flower has done many things for me, but I have never done anything much in return. I accordingly enclose my check for \$100 and send it to you in the name of The Little Flower, reminding you of her great love for the foreign missions and of her desire during life to be sent to the Carmelite Mission at Hanoi.—*Colo.*



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See list on page 171

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Write to THE FIELD AFAR, Maryknoll, N. Y.

USE THE FIELD AFAR IN THE SCHOOL ROOM

TAKE ONE—TAKE MORE!



"As interesting as a novel" is a not uncommon expression when the subject of Maryknoll books is brought up.

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WHAT MAY BECOME OF IT

THERE were five in the group and, for lack of something better or worse to talk about, the subject of conversation drifted to X's estate—a comfortable home, a fairly good business and some bonds in a safety deposit vault. Each had his little say:

A—X died intestate and as he has no relatives all his property will go to the State.

B—Well, it might be worse. I had a friend who, too anxious to save a lawyer's fee, made his own will and in the end his money went just where, above all things, he did not wish to have it go.

C—Old man Smith had a good lawyer, but the executors of his will made a mess of things, and it took years to settle it.

D—My will, drawn completely, is going to be executed by a reliable Trust Company. Can you beat that?

E—No, unless you execute your own will by taking out an annuity in some service organization, preferably in one devoted to some worthy cause. Then you can be sure that your gift reaches its proper object with despatch and no fear of lawsuits.

To you who pray for others, keep in mind the conversion of the Far East—that vast region of six hundred million souls among whom there are not four million Catholics.

NEW PERPETUAL MEMBERS

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Deceased: Deceased members of Salve Regina Council of K. of C.; Doctor John Mahoney; Daniel J. Gillen; John J. Keenan; Frances T. Collins; Mary McCabe; Thomas M. Judge; Ottillia Noll Heisler; Andrew and Katharine Nachtmann and family and relatives; James Niles Morgan; Margaret Dawson and relatives; Mary Agnes Walsh; Cecelia McGrath; Joseph Frank Baringhaus; Thomas Gilmarin; Chas. A. Pugny; Michael, Margaret and Thomas Flynn; John A. Synan; Patrick J. and Mary L. Rourke; Margaret A. Coutonche; Julia Sullivan; Mary J. Gavin; Carrie H. Savage; John, Ellen A., Helena M., and Pauline Derby; Mary F., Joseph M., and George Stevens; James H. Haggerty.

IN MEMORIAM

Prayers are asked for the repose of the soul of Rev. Walter Elliott, C.S.P., also for

Rev. Cornelius Delaney, Sr. M. John, Sr. Mary Ann Walsh, Sr. M. Raphael Carney, Cora A. Delaney, Sarah Greene, J. Finnegan, Mary G. Cadogan, Mrs. Dora Murray, H. Fischer, Mrs. Eliza Quinn, Julia Sullivan, Mrs. Nora Murnane, M. McFadden, Jas. W. Lunny, Mrs. Mary Oakes, Thomas Synnott, Mary E. Lawrence, James Flanagan, George W. Tucker, Michael Collins, R. Mildred Morrissey, Caroline Fey, Leonard Rousse, Bella Pentony, Miss Ryan, Anne M. Lyons, Helen M. Kelley, Elizabeth Cooper, Daniel J. Donovan, Wilhelmina Kinnealy, Louise Bickert, Louis M. Devereaux, William Crunish, Margaret A. Campbell, Mrs. John W. Gaffney, Mrs. C. Henderson, Bridget Duffy, Mr. McLaughlin.

TWO TITLES FOR YOUR WILL
Catholic Foreign Mission Society
of America, Incorporated

Foreign Mission Sisters of
St. Dominic, Incorporated

Circle Interest

[A Maryknoll Mission Circle is a group of persons, young or old, who aim to cultivate in themselves and others a knowledge of Catholic foreign missions, to pray for the mission cause, and to help provide for the special needs of Maryknoll, at home and in the mission field. Circles formed in a parish are urged to secure the approval of their pastors and are requested to send their offerings through the diocesan mission office where such exists.]

Address

Circle Director, Maryknoll, N. Y.

AGAIN the cycle of months brings us around to June, the end of the school year, and, for some of our seminarians, the beginning of their apostolic work. It must be a satisfaction to those Circles who have helped in the education of a priest to know that their little sacrifices have accomplished such a result!

Our plea for Circles under the patronage of the "chosen twelve" did not go astray. In West New York, New Jersey, a Circle under the name of *St. Jude*, the Apostle of the Impossible, makes its bow in Circle land. Already this Circle has donated many gifts in kind to our missionaries.

"Westward Ho!"—The latest Circle to find its way into our ranks is from Oakland, California. *St. Blaise Circle* has promised to support a catechist. Welcome!

April showers fell weeks ago, and the Knoll is now looking for showers to rain into the trunks of the outgoing missionaries. The list of articles required is so long that when we look at it we wonder; but God's Providence always inspires friends to come to the rescue. The Circle Director has the list of needs. Address all showers to the Circle Director, Maryknoll, New York.

Books! Books! Books!

Perhaps you have a volume or two that you can spare for our missionaries? Book lovers can ap-

preciate the privation of being without these never failing friends.

St. Edward's Conference of St. Vincent de Paul Society, St. Louis, Missouri, has provided for their catechist-soldier. They believe in keeping him busy.

It may be the "*Le Petit Auxiliare*" in name, but it believes in doing big things. We are indebted to this little club for a generous "stringless" gift.

Our Lady Queen of Purgatory Circle of Los Angeles, California, has been a faithful donor for their student (a native) in far away Kongmoon.

Not content with many gifts in kind, student aid and other help, the *St. Rose of Lima Circle* of New York City very kindly sent us a generous gift, doubly welcome because it came without strings.

Our Sisters were remembered by several Circles. From *St. Catherine's*, Irvington, New York, and *Ave Maria Circle*, Winter Hill, Massachusetts, came generous gifts for the new nest.

TO OUR PRIEST FRIENDS

A word about the wardrobe. If, in that dark closet where moths converse, you have a cassock, or a cloak, a suit of clothes, or an overcoat which you have discarded, we suggest that you cheat the moths by shipping these garments to Maryknoll. Since the war, clerical clothing has not come too frequently. Gratitude awaits your trouble.

Calls have come from the mission field for the following requirements, any of which will be welcome:

Thurible
Incense boat
Ciborium
Monstrance
Spiritual books
Medical supplies
Household linens
Kitchen utensils
Clothing

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A REPRODUCTION FROM "ASIA"

THE Circle Director, called to the Pacific Coast, has not been idle as the following notes from a report will prove:

Visited school for Orientals and addressed each class.

Addressed Queen's Daughters at their Club House. Their Spiritual Director followed the talk with a very kind and encouraging word.

Addressed Sewing Circle at Maryknoll Home. Made plans for a large "Oriental Tea" to be held at the Home. Maryknoll Japanese girls are to be in native dress and serve tea.

Addressed Y. L. I. in the Knights of Columbus Club House. The Spiritual Director attended. The members will hold a book shower for the Children's Library at the Home, also a shower of canned goods.

Addressed students at Ramona Academy.

Addressed students at Holy Name Convent in Alhambra.

New Circle formed.

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A bursary is a sum of money invested so as to draw a yearly interest which will be applied to the board, housing, and education of a student at the Maryknoll Seminary or at one of its Preparatory Colleges.

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UNOBSERVED

IN our Educational issue of June a year ago, there was an article by Fr. Cleary of Peng Yang, a large city in Korea.

The article was interesting, as proved by comments from discriminating readers; and as Father Cleary was even then suffering from a chronic financial need, he considered it no sin of vanity to mention the fact. His objective was a girls' school; and, to our dismay, he writes in a recent letter:

"You remember my article in last June's *THE FIELD AFAR*. It has brought no response, and I have turned to relatives and a few friends in the hope of doing something. Beginning with the new school term, I will try to raise the standard of the girls' school as nearly as possible to that obtaining in the government schools. I have just ordered nearly two hundred dollars' worth of equipment for the various classrooms and am now negotiating for certified teachers. It will bring my monthly pay roll up pretty high.

We recall the very interesting article by Fr. Cleary and are surprised that not one of our hundred thousand and odd subscribers responded.

ONLY THESE—AT PRESENT

Our smiling representative in California asks if we will make note of the following requirements:

A Corona typewriter
15 Beds
30 Blankets
Books for our library shelves
\$402.00 for steamfitter's bill
10 loads of gravel for muddy roads
Shrubs and trees
1000 square yards of linoleum

And now!

HOW A PRELATE STARTED

ONE of the most noted prelates in this country traces his vocation to the simple query put to him, yet a boy, by his pastor: "Are you going to be a priest?"

The question confused the boy, because he had never for a moment considered himself good enough to enter so holy a state. The pastor's question opened possibilities, and the Church in America has been the gainer through their realization.

THIS IS OUR SCHOOL ISSUE

ON TO THE XXIXTH EUCCHARISTIC CONGRESS

Sydney, Australia, September 6-9, 1928

The world-wide travel organization of the *American Express*, with exclusive offices at Hong Kong, Singapore, Peking, Shanghai, Tientsin and Manila will conduct a pilgrimage to the Eucharistic Congress.

Three optional itineraries have been prepared with elaborate sight-seeing programs, all leaving San Francisco:

1. To the CONGRESS via Honolulu and return.
2. To the CONGRESS via Honolulu, returning by Hong Kong, Shanghai and Japan.
3. To the CONGRESS via Honolulu, returning by Indian Ocean, Suez Canal, Mediterranean Sea and Atlantic Ocean.

These pilgrimages have been arranged in consultation with the Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America and arrangements have been made to visit Maryknoll and other Mission Establishments en route.

Write for the

American Express Descriptive Circular

(Various other Catholic Tours—rates \$390.00 up)

Address: THE FIELD AFAR TRAVEL BUREAU
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TO BE NOTED

THE date set for the Eucharistic Congress is approaching, and it is not yet too late to "make the move". The distance is long for a direct trip to and from Australia, but the idea of returning by way of China and Japan should make a strong appeal. If you are interested, write to THE FIELD AFAR Travel Bureau, Maryknoll, New York.

REMAILING

A reader of *THE FIELD AFAR* who sent his copy to the Knights of Columbus in Zanboanga, Philippine Islands, received a note of acknowledgment from which we quote the following:

"THE FIELD AFAR was one of the best magazines that came and it helped the members very much. I hope that you will send me more copies that I may distribute them among the poor Catholics and non-Catholics of Zanboanga."

Perhaps some of our subscribers will be glad to remail their copy of *THE FIELD AFAR* to Mr. B. Lopez, Knights of Columbus, Zanboanga, Philippine Islands.



The little ones of China—shall they be Christians or Reds?

“A living, personal narrative—”

“This (Volume II) is truly a book to be read and valued by all interested in the spread of Christ's Gospel to those who still sit in the darkness and superstition of the Gentiles. What vivid accounts of Chinese life, of suffering pagan China, are contained in these letters! We have here a living, personal narrative, but above all the invigorating story of true Christian charity. Such a volume should be productive of much good.”—*Dominicana*.

“Most interesting reading—”

“Every Catholic in the United States should be interested in the Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America. Volume I is made up of extracts from the letters and diaries of the American missionaries, covering the years from 1918 to 1921. A further interval of three years is set forth in this volume of four hundred pages. In addition to the letters from the priests, there are some from the Brothers and the Maryknoll Sisters. The letters make most interesting reading and ought to be brought to the attention of all our Catholic students.”—*Messenger of the Sacred Heart*.

“Significant and illustrious—”

“With the first issue of *THE FIELD AFAR* there appeared in Catholic missionary literature a new note. It had its origin in the spirit of the Maryknoll foundation, of which that

magazine was the spokesman. . . . That spirit it is which gives distinctive charm to the latest record of the Society's activities, a handsome, well-illustrated octavo volume running to four hundred pages. The publication and general circulation of this history of the Society are well advised, as the record is not merely of private importance in the domestic circle of Maryknoll, but has a place both significant and illustrious in the history of the Church in our day.”—*The Ave Maria*.

—“One of the liveliest, most delectable human documents—”

“There is something mighty wholesome for us comfortable, home-staying folks in reading about the privations and the weariness and the primitive work done by these men who, in the words of Our Lord, have given up father and mother and lands and possessions and home. . . . Get this volume and see how fresh and delightful the chapters are, in contrast with the jazzed and jaded stuff that is published generally in this weary, self-indulgent old world. You can find almost anything that can touch human life, in this volume. It is not by any means a mere missionary record, but one of the liveliest, most delectable human documents that passes under the eye of the reader of innumerable books. The note I get is one of radiant good nature.”

—*Fr. Cavanaugh in Catholic Vigil*.

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